

The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VIII.

BISMARCK D. T., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1881.

NO 38

NEWS-NOTES.

—New Orleans is flooded. Broken levees.

—Twelve inches of snow recently fell in London, England.

—A Delaware judge wants to indict Bob Ingersoll for blasphemy.

—President Garfield will probably call an extra session of congress.

—Losses by fire in the United States during last week, exceed \$2,650,000.

—The telegraph wires east have been generally prostrated by a heavy storm of sleet.

—August Schultz, fearing the "gad" of his father, hung himself Monday at Milwaukee.

—Col. John H. Stephens, the veteran editor of Minneapolis, is laid up with a broken ankle.

—Fort Whipple, Arizona, has been changed in name to Fort Meyer in honor of old probabilities.

—It is now rumored that the Utes will go on the war path in the spring. This will Sioux Sitting Bull.

—David Davis now votes with the Republicans and all party questions. He is disgusted with Democracy.

—Senator Butler is shooting off his mouth at Conkling. It is not as effective as the guns at Hamburg.

—It now seems probable that the appointment of Stanley Mathews, as chief justice, will not be confirmed.

—Sitting Bull is back in Canada, this gentleman of elegant leisure goes where he pleases, and who shall prevent it.

—Cannon, the Mormon delegate, says he has wives enough to keep him from interfering with the wives of other men.

—In a railroad accident on the Texas Central railroad Sunday, several members of the Strakoski-Hess opera troop were injured.

—If the committee on railroads will report as the sub-committee have reported, the North Pacific need not fear any hostile legislation.

—The North Pacific, which is being built without credit mobelers steals, only costs \$28,000 a mile. The Central Pacific cost \$100,000.

—Crow King, Black Eagle, Good Bear and Long Dog surrendered at Buford this week. Sitting Bull now has but forty lodges with him.

—Nellie Walters, a variety actress, was shot by her husband a few days ago. He was drunk and she dared him to shoot. The wound is dangerous.

—Thirty-six hours of sleet in Nebraska last week crushed in the roofs of buildings, prostrated telegraph wires and did much damage to the herds of cattle in the western part of the state.

—The roof of the old central depot in Buffalo fell from the accumulation of snow a few days ago, burying cars and people in a mass of ruins killing and maiming many persons and destroying much property.

—Now that the electoral count has been disposed of, perhaps congress will do something with the appropriation and river and harbor bills. The latter received a bad black eye but it is hoped with slight modifications the bill will pass.

—While railroads all over the country are blockaded with snow, it speaks pretty well for the northwest that the North Pacific is open and trains running regularly from St. Paul to Sentinel Butte, Montana, a distance of over 600 miles, equal to passing through all the New England states.

Worthy Appointments.

General-manager Sargent, last week, sent out the following circular.

"It having been considered expedient to separate the General Freight and Passenger Departments of this company, Mr. J. M. Hannaford has received the appointment of general freight agent, and will hereafter conduct the duties of the department with headquarters in St. Paul. Mr. Geo. K. Barnes is appointed general passenger and ticket agent, also with headquarters at St. Paul. Mr. Barnes, in addition to the duties of general passenger and ticket agent, will have charge of all advertising connected with his department, and all outside passenger and traveling agents in the employ of this company. All communications pertaining to business in either department should be addressed accordingly."

The Chess Club.

W. L. Peck, H. T. Crump, S. D. Conover and D. R. Alden were added last evening to the chess club. Mr. Burrows, of Minneapolis, and Mr. Alden were about evenly matched, as were Lounsbury and Call, and Van Eiten and Weaver. Bigelow and Parkhurst even won a game. The club challenges the Chicago club for a correspondence game and do not expect to get beaten either. Dr. Bigelow still wears the belt. The club meets at Lounsbury's next Thursday evening.

Regrets.

The many friends of Capt. J. C. Barr will be sorry to learn that he will not be stationed at Bismarck next summer, but will probably take the captaincy of the Helena, of which he is part owner. Mr. I. G. Baker, son of Capt. John F. Baker, superintendent of the Keokuk Northern Packet Company, will represent the Benton "P" line at Bismarck this season. Mr. Baker is a young man of ability, and will be universally liked by the citizens of Bismarck.

BISMARCK IN THE EAST

WHAT A CLEVELANDITE SAYS OF THE CITY.

Her Wonderful Growth and Metropolitan Appearance—Frontier Amusements—The Great N. P. Iron Bridge.

(Cor. Cleveland Leader, Feb. 2.)

THE TRIP.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 20.—A sleeping and parlor coach is run between St. Paul and Fargo, on the Northern Pacific railroad, but during the present winter is not continued on the Dakota division extending to Bismarck. The perfectly safe steel rails between Minnesota's capital and the metropolis of the new northwest give place beyond Fargo to an iron way, which is not without its perils for fine coaches as well as passengers during the cold term, but the winter dangers incurred are really little greater here if as great as on some roads in the thickly settled states. There can no blame be laid at the door of the Northern Pacific railway company for lack of caution, either in running or in watching the condition of the line, and it is noticeable that whatever accidents have occurred since the past winter have been to freight trains or locomotives, and have not been serious as regards either life, limb or property. Part of the time there was ahead of the train on which I rode to Bismarck a single engine, bearing on its front

AN IMMENSE SNOW PLOW

designed to keep the track entirely clear of the white flakes that would accumulate upon it in some of the cuts, despite the snow fences, while the locomotive would also guard against that terror of travelers in a very cold region, a broken rail. Mr. H. A. Towne, the superintendent of the road, who, by the way, is a very genial gentleman and efficient officer, passed through the rear car during the early part of the trip, and pleasantly remarked that accidents never happened when he was on board the train, an observation which highly tickled several parties who looked around with an air that seemed to say, "come, now, who's afraid?"

Between Fargo and Jamestown—ninety-three miles—the country has made an unparalleled growth the past year, and will be all filled up for miles back of the railroad the coming season. There is as yet comparatively little settlement between Jamestown and Bismarck, and for 100 miles I rode without seeing anything more interesting than the snow-clad prairie, the tiers of snow-fences, section houses and water tanks, with at very rare intervals indeed a small and probably deserted squatter's shack or farm. Being "up the stump," as the saying is, for suitable titles for stations where there is nothing except a side track, section house and water tank, certain points toward Bismarck have been named "Fourth Siding," "Fifteenth Siding," and "Sixteenth Siding." At many of these places there are as yet

NO TELEGRAPH OFFICES,

and it was a somewhat novel experience to be obliged to wait at a certain point for the passenger train bound in the opposite direction without knowing whether or not it was within many miles of the siding on which the outward bound train had stopped. After watching for about three-quarters of an hour, an operator or board our train who carried with him a pocket key and sounder, attached to this instrument a wire that had been extended part of the way down a telegraph pole for the purpose, and soon word was clicked forth on the frosty air that the looked for train was at such a place and would within half an hour more pass this one. The train boy did his best to soothe the delayed passengers, some of whom were hungry for dinner, with apples and oranges, but they wanted something more solid, and were gratified when Jamestown was reached and Mr. W. H. Hurd, of the Dakota House, administered to their wants. Mr. Hurd, who was formerly a clerk at the Sherman House, in Chicago, is making money fast, and is highly popular with the traveling public. The train boy referred to, and in fact all of the other train boys, who run on the road, are also

REAPING A FAIR RETURN

for their labors, for even if the travel is light during the winter, the run is long and the way wearisome, unless the passenger has a book, paper or magazine of an interesting nature to peruse, and many of these are offered on the trains. Of all the books sold up here, the harrowing adventures of the outlawed James and Younger brothers please the best and afford the train boys the most bountiful harvest.

"We have now reached the end of civilization on the east, and will not meet signs of modern city improvement again as we advance toward the west until we strike the current of civilization that flows from the Pacific."

Such was the remark of Col. J. B. Clough, a Pacific railway engineer of prominence, as our train pulled into Bismarck, the frontier city of Northern Dakota.

The mercury was down toward forty, and was apparently in a fair way soon to break the thermometer when I transferred my valises from the coach to a neat, cosy room.

THOROUGHLY WARNED BY STEAM,

in the Sheridan House, at Bismarck. Here a guest can be as well cared for at the rate of \$3 and \$3.50 per day as if he were at a leading hotel in Cleveland. The price at any of the Fargo hotels is \$2 per day; but there is more competition there, and this place is 195 miles further from the main base of supplies. The Sheridan House is a mammoth frame structure, sit-

uated directly beside the railroad; in fact the depot rooms are located within its walls, and it reminds one, from an examination of its exterior, of the hotels at some of the popular summer resorts in the east. It is not built in the flimsy fashion of many of these structures as regards protection from the weather, however, scarcely any cold making itself manifest through the double windows and extra thick walls.

Bismarck is a city of 9,000 inhabitants. A year or so ago it might properly have been designated a frontier city, but it can scarcely be called so now in either its appearance or the character of its people. Brick blocks are taking the place of the wooden structures always found at first in a frontier town, and the various pleasing little

GAMES OF FARO, POKER, ETC., are not played as openly as formerly, while revolver, big pistols and Sharps' rifles rarely enter into the card contests, being reserved aside for emergencies in case the owner finds himself journeying on the prairie beyond the Missouri and toward the wilds of the Yellowstone river. Here danger from Indians still exists, although wild Indians in Bismarck would be a rarity indeed.

VARIETY SHOWS

flourish at Bismarck with fully as heavy an income for the proprietors as they could reasonably ask. On the evening of my arrival here there was a performance of what was termed a "moral" company. Their programme is somewhat novel for a moral show, and I reproduce it in part:

RAYMOND'S HALL.

Mr. Whitney has procured the above named hall, by request of the citizens of Bismarck, to give the ladies and gentlemen of MORAL AND LEGITIMATE DRAMA an opportunity of witnessing the Greatest Seasonal Drama, entitled,

MOLLY MAGUIRES,

OR THE

BLACK DIAMOND.

Produced for the first time in the Northwest by the eminent young actor,

MR. TOM MARTIN,

Supported by the Bismarck Opera House Company.

In conjunction with the above drama, the following specialty artists will appear, making the programme past excellence.

The beautiful serio-comic vocalist,

MISS JENNY LESLIE,

Who is pronounced by press and public as one of the finest vocalists on the Vaudeville Stage, etc., etc.

Like Fargo, Bismarck has good newspapers and first-rate newspaper men. Everybody has heard of

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE,

which is a live weekly journal, liable at any period in the spring to blossom into a good-sized daily. Col. C. A. Lounsbury is the editor and publisher of THE TRIBUNE, and he has an energetic and talented associate in Mr. M. H. Jewell, formerly connected with Chicago papers. Mr. Charles Wixom, the editor of the Sun, is a lively young man, and Mr. John Rea, correspondent of the St. Paul Pioneer-Press and land register at Bismarck, is enterprising and well liked.

The contract for the iron high bridge of the Northern Pacific company, over the Missouri river, at Bismarck, had just been awarded on my arrival, and THE TRIBUNE of the current week appeared with an engraving and full description of the structure. The opening of the article contained the following: "Where is there a man so blind as not to see that the crossing of one of the largest and most important rivers in the world by the greatest trans-continental railroad in the country, will make

A POINT OF UNIVERSAL IMPORTANCE.

Is it possible that Bismarck will not become a great city, surrounded as it is on all sides by a rich and inexhaustible country, and situated at the end of one of the longest and most gigantic iron bridges in the world, spanning a river navigable a distance of 1,200 miles northwest, and south 3,000 miles to the Gulf of Mexico? There can be no doubt of the city's future. It now has the advantage of a river competition, and other railroads are active in their preparations to reach the Missouri river at Bismarck, at an early day." As the bridge will be nearly a mile in length, and cost over \$1,000,000 when completed, THE TRIBUNE had a perfect right to go into ecstasies over it.

DESERVED PRAISE.

The same article contains considerable praise of Mr. H. E. Sargent, the general manager of the Northern Pacific railroad, on account of his enterprise in forwarding projects to open the country, and from what I have learned from other sources, I have no doubt the incentive for Mr. Sargent should be burned, for it would be difficult to find anywhere a better manager than he. Mr. Chas. S. Fee, who is Mr. Sargent's assistant, is also a good man, and makes many friends by his courteous demeanor.

There are numerous plans on foot for the building of branches of the Northern Pacific and other railway lines, and it will not be long before the entire country will be interlaced with a net-work of steel ways. The influx of settlers the coming season into Dakota can scarcely be estimated.

IN RANSOM COUNTY,

where a railroad is soon to be constructed, Mr. W. K. Smith and a number of other Cleveland gentlemen have taken or expect soon to locate claims. Many people will come here from Ohio in the spring and summer, and fifteen or twenty, I am told, will arrive from Cleveland and Ravenna, in Portage county. I can assure these prospective settlers that it is difficult to speak too highly of Dakota, as they will learn for themselves if they think best to remove here. SWIFT.

Won't Exchange.

Recently Mr. Jackson offered the railroad company 18 1/2-100 acres of land for right of way in exchange for same amount of land from section five adjoining. The proposition was rejected, James B. Power, land commissioner, declaring that the operating and land departments are separate and that the latter cannot dispose of land without a money consideration or security as authorized by the board of directors. It would simplify matters and save

expense if the board would purchase enough land out of five from the land department to pay Mr. Jackson for land taken for the right-of-way through thirty-two.

DAKOTA'S CAPITAL.

Several important bills pass the House and Council.

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)

YANKTON, D. T., February 11.—Governor Ordway vetoed the Miller bill authorizing Wahpeton to issue \$15,000 in bonds for court house and jail, without submission of vote to the people, but this bill was passed over the veto only five members, Messrs. Elison, Landman, Moore, Thompson and Speaker, voting sustaining the Governor. The apportionment bill has been submitted to the committee and will be ready in a few days. The House yesterday passed bills providing a board of education, etc., at Sioux Falls; changing time, making the annual assessments in the territory from the 15th of February to the first Monday in May; regulating attorney's fees in justice courts; authorizing the issue of bonds for an insane hospital and making plat of Edmonton the legal plat of Bismarck. Among the bills passed by the council is one restoring the boundaries of Mercer county and to issue bonds to build a school house, and a bill creating the county of Walsh.

FREIGHT FROM BISMARCK.

A good showing of Government Shipments by River in 1880.

By the government statement showing the number of officers, men, animals and pounds of stores transported on the Missouri river during the year 1880, it appears that Bismarck shipped over two thirds of the entire amount. There were shipped from all points 16,463,880 pounds of stores of which 12,256,282 pounds were shipped from Bismarck. Total number of officers, 91, from Bismarck, 29. Total number of enlisted men, 1,785; from Bismarck, 854. Total number of animals, 498; from Bismarck, 161. Yankton, which makes so many boasts every spring of freight being shipped from that point, only disposed of 3,071,468 pounds, less than one fourth the amount shipped from Bismarck. From Bismarck stores were shipped as follows: To Yankton, 38,612 pounds; Fort Randall, 2,389; Fort Hale, 320; Fort Sully, 4,365; Fort Bennett, 81,864; Fort Yates, 1,113,499; Fort Lincoln, 1,350,172; Fort Stevenson, 550,231; Fort Buford, 3,620,193; Poplar Creek, 224,138; Carroll, 80,128; Cow Island, 79,350; Coal Banks, (Fort Assiniboine) 4,738,780; Fort Benton, 367,299. This is a good showing for Bismarck, and there is every reason to suppose that this year's shipments will not fall short of last year's figures. It is estimated that during the year ending March 31, 1881 4,000,000 pounds will have been shipped by "wagon routes" in Dakota and Minnesota and 9,000,000 in Montana.

The Only Route East.

The Minneapolis Journal timely remarks: "In these trying times of blockade the Milwaukee & St. Paul road is our chief blessing. It constitutes our only reliable connection with the east and south." It is the superiority of the road, its rolling stock and management that gives to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul in winter freedom from delays and in summer freedom from accidents. No one familiar with the lines leading east from St. Paul thinks of taking any other route unless he wants to stop over at points on the other line.

Amusements.

The entertainment last evening at Raymond's Hall was the best yet given. It is indeed discouraging to the management to have such a light house, when everything about the entertainment is first-class and far ahead of any outside troupe ever visiting the city. It is to be hoped that the codfish aristocracy which shows itself on these occasions, will disappear by the time another entertainment is given. There were a few of the best citizens in town at the hall last evening, and they were immensely pleased.

He Isn't an Ohioan.

Mr. Joseph Fox, of this city, has three bright girls, aged respectively 6, 10 and 13. The other day the youngest one was looking blankly about the room, and, having heard her elder sisters reading about presidents, etc., asked: "Why can't papa be president of the United States?"

Mr. Fox thought perhaps his elder daughter would say, "Because he was a German," but instead, imagine his surprise at the reply: "Because he is not from Ohio."

Parents' Attention.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday morning the pastor will preach a sermon on "Infant Baptism and the Religious Education of Children." At the close of the sermon the Ordinance of Baptism will be administered to any children who may be presented for that purpose, and to any adults who may desire it. J. M. BULL, Pastor M. E. Church.

To Be Condemned.

The railroad refuses to entertain Mr. Jackson's proposition to take from section five as much land as the road will take for right of way through his land, and the land will straightway be condemned. Three disinterested parties will be chosen to appraise the damages.

TELEGRAPH TO TRIBUNE

LARGE PORTION OF NEW ORLEANS UNDER WATER.

Terrible Railroad Accident—Ocean Vessels Overdue at New York—Army Personnel—Tompkins Goes to Chicago.

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)

NEW ORLEANS TAKING A BATH.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 11.—The high water has inundated a section of the city five miles square, containing 50,000 inhabitants. The water is from three to four feet deep, but it is believed to be subsiding. Throughout the eastern and middle states every river is swollen, and apprehensions exist of great damages if the floods do not subside.

COULDN'T SEE STRAIGHT.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 11.—A passenger train on the North Pennsylvania railroad at Rockhills station yesterday crashed into a freight train, which by mistaking the orders of train dispatcher, was in the wrong place. Both engines were demolished. The baggage and express cars telescoped and eight persons killed and ten injured, including the operator at the station who was standing near.

CREMATED.

Two passenger cars of a train on the New Jersey Central jumped the track at Cammupaw, overturned, and burned two passengers fatally and several others severely.

DISOBEYED ORDERS.

SALEM, O., Feb. 11.—An explosion in a coal mine near this city yesterday resulted in the death of five and injury to seven others. One of the miners going into the mine was cautioned by the superintendent not to go in one room where fire damp existed, but disregarding the orders he went in with a lighted candle in his hat. An explosion immediately took place which blew a hole in the earth roof of the room, fifteen feet square, killing and wounding those above. A mule and eight cars were shot out of the shaft as if from a cannon.

STORMS AT SEA.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—The steamer Batavia, of the Cunard Line, is greatly overdue and as she had a large passenger list of New Yorkers the anxiety is very great. Nothing has been heard or seen of her since she left Liverpool, and though the agents do not believe she is foundered yet they do not conceal their anxiety.

Steamer Bristol City, a freighter, is at sea forty-four days out, but as she was short of coal at the start the agents think the storms have delayed her so that she is forced to sail and may be out another fortnight.

Eleven passengers and three of the crew of the steamer Northern Light reached Georgetown, Prince Edward's Island, yesterday, across the ice, all badly frozen. The steamer was surrounded with ice. Several boats have gone to her aid.

ARMY CHANGES.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—It is officially announced that Gen. Rufus Ingalls, assistant quartermaster-general, will go to New York, his place in this city to be filled by Gen. Tompkins, recently promoted to colonel, now depot quartermaster at St. Paul. Gen. Wm. Myers, promoted from major, will occupy the position formerly occupied by Gen. Tompkins.

BANK LOBBYISTS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—A large lobby of bankers in this city are urging the passage of the bill abolishing the tax on bank checks and deposits.

PET NAMES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—There was a sharp passage at arms between Cox and Reagan in the house, yesterday, over the river and harbor appropriation bill, in which both got very angry, and with the extremity of politeness, called each other gentlemen.

SHERMAN OBJECTS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—Gen. Sherman is said to be one of the most active opposers to Logan's bill to place Gen. Grant on the retired list, for reason of clause six, providing for Grant's being called into active service in case of war. This would reflect on Gen. Sherman.

SMALL POX.

NEW YORK, Feb. 11.—Small pox is on the increase in New York and Jersey City. Eight cases in one house in the latter city, and 107 cases in New York.

STILL BALLOTTING.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 11.—The situation on the Pennsylvania senatorial question is not perceptibly better by the withdrawal of the principal candidate, Beaver and Bayne, on two ballots yesterday, stood 63 to 62 and 68 to 60. The friends of Beaver are confident of success, but others say it is evident no election will take place from the present candidates.

OIL WILL BURN.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 11.—Archibald & Schurmer's new oil mill in this city burned yesterday forenoon. An explosion in the oil tank killed Superintendent Hay and son. Loss, \$60,000.

COUNTING THE VOTES.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—There was an immense crowd of visitors, friends of the members, in the galleries yesterday, to witness the counting in of Garfield and Arthur. It had been rumored that trouble would be given by the democrats but nothing of the kind occurred. The count of Georgia, which would not change the result, was temporarily laid over.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Bert Bird is quite ill.

Walter Bragg is quite sick.

Mrs. Eisenberg, who has been quite ill is convalescing.

Mathies, the "boss" clothing man of St. Paul, is in the city.

Mrs. F. D. Bolles will return from Adubon next week.

J. D. Sadler, hospital steward at Fort Yates, is in the city.

Col. Clough will arrive from the Yellowstone next week.

Mat Edgerly, "fixed" things at Yankton and returned Saturday.

C. Baldwin and wife, Eagles' Nest, registered at the Merchants.

T. C. Fernald, of the Little Missouri was in the city this week.

Arthur Linn is considerably better in thought to be out of danger.

D. R. Alden, one of the bridge superintendents, arrived this week.

Father Keenan has been ordered by the bishop to proceed to Yankton.

C. C. Cushman, of the St. Paul Dispatch is registered at the Merchants.

Draftsman Deutsch went to the front on Col. Bausenwein's train Wednesday.

The Criterion man is east after more material to start a diary, so it is rumored.

Mrs. D. R. Taylor and little boy have arrived at Fargo from their eastern trip.

After a three week's visit at Fargo, Mr. C. S. Wixom is expected home this evening.

I. T. Henston, of Hannibal, Mo., one of the bridge builders, is stopping at the Merchants.

J. W. Watson, was voted an honorary member of the Bismarck chess club at its last meeting.

Barney Smith, one of the lightning razor jugglers of the northwest, is now with W. A. Franklin.

Tom Mullen wishes it distinctly understood that it is not dirt, but a new mustache blocked out.

Frank Moore, after two months absence in the east, returned Tuesday and left yesterday for the front.

Geo. Thomas, of Miles City, formerly of this city, is located at the Merchants. He will leave for home in a few days.

If Geo. Brown arrived from St. Paul Sunday and left Monday morning fearing a blockade, but it has not come yet.

J. D. Wakeman, of the Merchants Hotel, left for Rochester, New York, to visit a month with friends and relatives.

John Warr, of Warrenton, came in from his coal mine yesterday. Warn is a brick and hack driver and is warned against him.

Mr. E. M. Fuller, for some months the efficient caterer at the Sheridan House has resigned his position. He will turn a next summer.

Hon. P. R. Smith will return from Yankton this evening. He retained his seat on the council longer than could have been expected of a republican legislator.

Capt. R. F. Wolfolk, of the North Pacific transfer, came up Tuesday to look after his boat. Satisfying himself that she was all right, he returned to St. Louis yesterday, to be absent until March 5th.

Sig Hansen, of the St. Paul Branch Clothing House, went east yesterday morning to buy an immense stock of new clothing. As soon as he returns his store will be completely renovated and painted inside and out.

Col. Bausenwein came in from the end of the track Tuesday, returning yesterday morning. He was four days coming from Green River and had two engines and two tenders of coal. Work pieces of bridge timber, etc., were picked up along and neither engine died.

J. F. Crampton, brother of Dr. L. W. Crampton, post surgeon at Buford, arrived from Fort Buford this week, where he has been employed in Leighton & Jordan's store. Mr. Crampton is on his way to the camp of the 6th Infantry on White River, Col., to engage in business.

The New A. P. Transfer.

Transfer from No. 2, now being built for the North Pacific at Mound City, is a model of its kind. It is being built by Wm. Hamilton & Bro., who have turned out some of the best steamboats on the river. The length of the new transfer which is to assist No. 1, now lying at the levee, is 180 feet; breadth of beam, thirty-three feet; with four and one-half ton depth of hold in the lowest place. She will have two puppet engines, having a five to six stroke each, and fourteen inch cylinders. She has the improved steel shafts, and is built for service. Steam will be generated in two steel boilers, each forty-four inches in diameter and twenty-six feet long. The boat will be launched about April 1st, and will reach Bismarck about April 25th. Capt. C. S. P. Wolfolk, brother of Capt. R. F. Wolfolk, in command.

Government Contracts.

At the office of the Bismarck quartermaster will be found all necessary blanks for those wishing to bid for the ferry transit between Bismarck and Fort Lincoln or for, turning transportation on the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers, or land transportation in Dakota, Montana and Minnesota. As these bids will be opened at St. Paul, on the 28th, it behooves those who want government "phat" to act immediately.

There, daughter, stop scolding! Don't worry and fret.

And work yourself into such ire!

Just about this comfort your father can get.

In a smoke by the warm kitchen fire.

Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can.

Though the clouds of tobacco may choke;

There is no one can tell, but a lonely old man.

How much comfort there is in a smoke.

Like a free bird that flies from limb into limb.

Your routine of joys you go through;

And some of them look just as foolish to him.

As smoking looks foolish to you;

Why none of us perfect—all this you believe—

Our lives should be with clarity shine.

Like the golden thread that the weavers weave

In and out of the dark design.

Should you live to be old—though you may never smoke—

Yet I'll wager a penny or two

You will have some strong habit to tease other folk.

Bad as this that is worrying you;

Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can.

Though the clouds of tobacco may choke;

There is no one can tell, but a lonely old man.

How much comfort there is in a smoke.

Do I smoke? No, not I! Nor will I advise

Any youth the bad habit to get;

But when one is old, and can't stop if he tries,

Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can.

Though the clouds of tobacco may choke;

There is no one can tell, but a lonely old man.

How much comfort there is in a smoke.

Not long will tobacco smoke daily annoy;

Soon the pipe on the mantel will lay,

And father will rest where the worms shall destroy

The tenacious body of clay.

Let him smoke in the corner in peace, if he can.

Soon he'll fall before Death's sturdy stroke;

Then you'll miss the clay pipe and the feeble old man.

And wish you'd put up with the smoke.

—John H. Yates in Rochester Express.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF A POET.

How He Had the Romance Taken Out of Him.

Adapted from the French of Eugene Sue.

Narcissus Brown was a most estimable young man, of studious habits. His father, a tradesman had given him a liberal education. At the age of nineteen years, therefore, Narcissus had finished his education, and had become a philosopher.

But youth is fickle. An ardent imagination and restless instincts worked their way, and at the age of nineteen years and three months he became a poet.

"Father," said he, one day, "I feel within me the poetic instinct. I am a poet!"

"Very well my son," said the paternal Brown, "be a poet if you will. So much the better too," he added, with proud fondness, "because it will vex Green, the grocer. His son is a writer, but he only writes prose."

So Narcissus became a poet. Every day he wandered off to the little villages near his native city, and there communed with nature. The dusty trees which lined the roadside moved him to poetry, and even the windmills stirred his poetic fancy.

"Ah," he would sentimentally say, "how romantic they look! See the white sails glinting in the sun like those of a fair galleon over the waves to some far-off shore."

The sea! He had never thought of the sea before. The idea suddenly flashed across his brain.

"Ah," he mused, "the sea! The bright, blue, boundless ocean! That is the place for a poet. What is there poetic in this humdrum life ashore? On the ocean man struggles with nature; he combats the elements; he defies the storm. I shall go to sea."

He returned to the paternal shop, and declared his intention. But his father only yielded after much persuasion. At last he consented, and made up a package of fancy dry-goods which he thought would sell well at the colonies. To this he added a purse, some tears, and his blessing, and Narcissus started for the nearest sea-port.

There he repaired to the house of a cousin, a resident of the place; he related his intention, and asked for advice. The cousin was well acquainted with the captain of a brig which was about to sail for Martinique and secured him a passage aboard of her.

Narcissus experienced a slight shock when he heard the name of the vessel.

"If it were only a little more poetical!" he thought. "The *Ukraine*, or the *Mormaid*, or something like that. But the *Sarah Ann*!" And he asked the captain's name. When told it was Smith, he almost fainted. He was to sail aboard of the brig *Sarah Ann*, Smith, master. He would have willingly given a larger sum if the captain had had a nautical name.

However, there was no help for it—his passage-money was paid. So the next day, accompanied by his cousin, he took a boat and went on board the *Sarah Ann*, to see what she looked like. On the way out the water was very rough, the boat was small, and Narcissus at once hoped and feared some accident—something romantic. But he only got sea-sick.

When he reached the dock he cast an eager glance around upon the hardy sons of the sea. Most of them were scrubbing the deck after getting in cargo, and there were several engaged in washing and hanging out shirts upon the rigging to dry. With an exclamation of disgust, Narcissus turned away.

"They only need flat irons to be washerwomen," said he.

However, he descended to the captain's cabin. That individual was talking to a stout, thick-set man, and signed to Narcissus and his cousin to seat themselves. They did so, and Narcissus immediately began to inspect the cabin. To his disgust he found it was a private little room, with a carpet, chairs, table, and pictures on the walls—exactly like a room on shore. Narcissus sighed and turned his eyes upon the captain.

His idea of the man who was to brave the elements and command a turbulent crew was as follows: A mariner of giant frame—at least six feet; a massive head; fierce eyes; a voice of awe-inspiring qualities. He looked at Captain Smith, and saw that he was a short, thin man, about forty years of age; he was extremely polite in his manners; he wore a wig, and he took snuff. It is impossible to describe the revulsion of feeling that swept over Narcissus when he beheld this insignificant personage.

The individual who was talking to the captain was, as we have said, stoutly built; he was a jolly looking fellow, and was deeply interested in trying to beat down the rate of passage.

"Come now, captain," said he, "can't you put it a little lower?"

"I have only one price," replied the captain.

Narcissus thought of the paternal shop, and shuddered.

"Well," said the stout man, after much debate, "what must be must be. One condition however; my boxes must have air, and dampness will injure them. You know what they contain. So I want you to promise me that they shall not be put in the hold."

"All right," said the captain; "they shall be placed on the top deck."

"And I can examine them whenever I like?"

"Whenever you like."

"Well, here's your money," said the stout man, and he placed the sum upon the table, saluted, and left.

"Who's that fellow?" asked the cousin.

"Oh, it's a poor devil of a showman. He's going to the colonies with a lot of wax figures, to exhibit them."

"Wax figures! Why, they'll all melt if you leave them on the orlop deck, won't they?"

"Well, that's his business," replied the

worthy captain, good-natured. Then, turning to Narcissus, he said: "Well, sir, I am pleased to meet you. I shall make your voyage as agreeable as possible. You will be very comfortable—just exactly the same as if you were on land."

Narcissus was in despair.

"But, captain," said he, "you never have a voyage without a storm do you?"

"Storm! Storm! Why, my dear sir, I've followed the sea, man and boy, for twenty-one years, and, with the exception of a capful of wind now and then, I've a ways had splendid weather."

"May the devil strangle you and your splendid weather!" thought Narcissus.

"If we were in winter, now," continued the captain, "I don't say but that it might be a little rough; but in July! My dear sir, you'll scarcely know that you're at sea."

"Captain," said Narcissus suddenly, taking the bull by the horns, "can't I get back my passage-money? I want to go on some other ship."

"Some other ship said the astonished captain. "Why, you couldn't be better satisfied. The brig is an excellent one. The sailors are all religious; you never hear an oath or a vulgar word from their lips."

At the thought of these nun-like mariners, Narcissus made an involuntary grimace.

"Let me assure you, sir, that you couldn't be better off. Besides according to maritime law, after you've paid your passage the money cannot be returned to you."

So the unhappy Narcissus left the *Sarah Ann*, and did not appear until the hour of sailing, such was his disgust at the unromantic character of the vessel, master, and crew.

When he went to the pier to engage a boat to take him out to the brig, he met the stout man whom he had seen in the captain's cabin. This individual proposed that they should hire a boat jointly to transport themselves and baggage to the brig, and Narcissus consented. He had fared well to his cousin, and tumbled into the boat. The stout man followed him.

"Have you ever been to sea, sir?" he asked.

"No," replied Narcissus, "and you?"

"Never, sir; this is the first time. I am going to the colonies to exhibit my wax figures."

"What do they represent?" asked Narcissus, mechanically.

"That," said he, pointing to one—they were long, narrow boxes, about six by three—"that contains a magnificent figure of the Emperor Napoleon; that, a figure of his holiness the Pope; that, an Albino," and he went through the list.

"Well, what do you bother me with it for?" demanded Narcissus, glad to find some one to vent his ill-humor upon.

"I only told you because you asked me, sir," replied the man, submissively.

"Well, shut up, will you?" replied the gentle Narcissus.

"You talk too much!"

The stout man's eyes snapped angrily, but he said nothing. They reached the vessel's side, and with unheard-of precautions the showman had his boxes put aboard. He made the sailors almost expire with laughter at the gingerly way in which he climbed the ladder, and his calling the masts "the poles" furnished them fresh food for merriment.

At five o'clock in the evening the *Sarah Ann* weighed anchor, and set on her voyage. Narcissus remained on deck watching the sun set, and thus, as he expressed it, "relighting the touch of poetry in his soul." But he hadn't been there long before he became extremely sea-sick, and two grinning tars took him below.

As for the showman, he remained on deck amusing the crew by his ignorance of nautical matters, which was simply done. However, as he was about to go below, he noticed that one of the sheets was working loose from its cleat. Glancing carefully around him, and seeing no one near, he hauled it fast and belayed it with the expertness of an old sailor. Having done this, he went off to examine his cases.

Narcissus did not sleep. As he tossed restlessly upon his pillow he invoked the muse.

"O muses nine!" quoth he, "pity me, and send us something romantic—a tempest, a shipwreck—anything. I have quitted the realms of pins, needles, and tape, and abandoned myself to the caprice of the waves, only that my life may become exciting. Pity me, then, ye gods! Blow, old Boreas, blow! Lash thy waves, O Neptune!"

It is doubtful whether either the muses or the gods heard him, but it is certain that something very singular took place almost upon the heels of his prayer.

The brig was not provided with state-rooms for passengers, so the apartment occupied by Narcissus consisted only of an old sail draped around the place "between decks" where his hammock was swung. The canvas he could see over, and this is what took place. The feeble glimmer of a ship's lantern served to illumine the place without, and its rays fell upon the showman's boxes, which were lashed up against the vessel's side. Emerging from the darkness Narcissus saw the figure of the burly showman.

"The base bind!" thought he, "always anxious for his business. Here he is examining his figures when he might be watching the stars in yon azure vault!"

Narcissus paused in his poetical flight. His eyes opened widely; he almost ceased to breathe. For the showman, after carefully glancing around him, had opened one of the boxes, and a man stepped out. The new-comer exchanged a whispered word with the showman, and began to shake his numb and rigid limbs.

"This is indeed romantic," muttered Narcissus. But he felt a cold sensation creeping up his back.

The showman continued his task of opening boxes. One by one the wax figures stepped forth, shook themselves, and felt their joints. When the last box was opened, there were six of them, besides the showman. Each man drew out pistols and knives, looked to the locks and replaced the weapons in convenient positions.

"Well," thought Narcissus, "that is the most wicked looking gang of cut-throats I ever set eyes on. This is altogether too romantic. I wish I was home."

But his thoughts were interrupted by the sound of the showman's voice:

"All ready?" said he, in a hoarse whisper.

"Ready," was the whispered reply.

"Then here we go!"

With cat-like tread they stole away in the darkness.

Narcissus would have called out; his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. He would have risen; his head seemed glued to his pillow. A cold perspiration broke out upon him. He had realized the fact that his comrades were pirates.

Ten minutes passed on. They seemed hours to him. Then he heard an outcry; the trampling of feet on the deck over his head; the short bark of pistols; muttered curses; groans; then there was a wild yell of triumph; the sound of conversation; then he heard at intervals the sound of heavy bodies dropping into the water—"Splash! Splash! Splash!"

It was altogether too romantic. Narcissus fainted away.

When he came to his senses he had experienced a complete revulsion of feeling. The ocean to him was distasteful. He was enamored of green fields and babbling brooks. He would have exchanged the Atlantic Ocean for the smallest brook that ever ran. His fevered fancy carried him to the meadows around his native city; he

thought of the flowers there; of the smiling grain and—

"Boom!"

What was that? It sounded like a cannon shot.

There was a cracking sound. The side of the vessel seemed to be bursting in. The planks and splinters flew, and from the midst there emerged a round-shot—a jolly, pudgy round-shot, which came wildly ship-ping along the deck toward him. As it neared him it made a final bound, and imbedded itself in the wood right over his head.

Again Narcissus lost his senses. He liked romance, but he was getting too much of it at one time.

When Narcissus recovered consciousness he found himself lying upon the deck of the brig. There were iron upon his hands, iron upon his feet. On either side of him squatted a swarthy sailor, each with a cutlass, and each watching him with the most staring attention.

Narcissus turned his head. Behind him lay his friend, the showman, in the same predicament as himself. Ranged in symmetrical rows lay the comrades of the showman, all ironed and guarded. Lying near the brig was a large man-of-war with the Spanish flag flying.

"Sir," said Narcissus, addressing the showman, "can you tell me what all this means?"

"Hullo!" was the reply, "why there's the little land-lubber. I'd forget you completely. Certainly! I'll take great pleasure in telling you all about it. Do you see the yards of that ship?"

"What are the yards?" said Narcissus, gravely.

"Ha! ha! Well you see those poles that run across the masts?"

"Yes."

"Do you see a man astride of one of them at the end?"

"Yes."

"Do you know what he is doing?"

"No."

"He's fixing a rope."

"A rope! What for?"

"To hang us."

"To hang us?"

"To hang us! To hang you, you mean."

"Why—why—what do you mean? You are a pirate; I am a poet. My name is Brown—Narcissus Brown; and I live—"

"Oh, well tell them so, then. There's an officer."

Assuming an air of dignity tempered with submission, Narcissus addressed the officer, detailing the story of how he came to be aboard the brig. The officer interrupted him curtly, in Spanish, by giving an order to one of the sailors.

"Well," said the showman, "do you know what he said?"

"No."

"He said, 'Gad that cur.'"

"Then he didn't understand what I said?"

"Not a word. Neither he nor any of the others speaks anything but Spanish."

"But you can speak their language?"

"Placently."

"My dear boy, tell him, you that—"

"My dear boy, do you remember when we came out in the boat together? You told me I talked too much. Now I will be silent. Really, you should have been more civil. But then you are going to be hanged in ten minutes, and it will teach you manners."

Narcissus was about to reply, but at that moment the sailor had prepared the gag, and his mouth was stopped.

"It's no more than right," continued the showman, "that you should know why you're going to be hanged, so I'll tell you. I've been a pirate for twenty years, and never been unlucky. This is my first mishap—I'm afraid, though, it'll be my last. Well, about six months ago I boarded a Spanish merchantman from Peru, and, of course, I had to make all the crew walk the plank. Unfortunately a rascal that the captain had took my fancy, and I've worn it ever since. Well, this meddlesome fellow boarded me yesterday, and I would have got off unscathed had it not been for the meddling of the captain. The captain, who had given it to him. His suspicions being excited, he examined the ship's papers, and thus found out my last little game. That, though, you know all about. So he's going to hand us all. I would have been sorrier for you my dear boy, if you had been a little more civil."

It was morally and physically impossible for Narcissus to reply; he was, therefore, silent.

His eyes wandered over the scene. The sea was smooth as glass; the sky blue and cloudless. The white clothing of the swarthy Spaniards contrasted vividly with their brown skins. The stately ship-of-war, with the gorgeous folds of the Spanish standard floating over her, was a pleasing sight to gaze upon. But Narcissus heeded not all this. Poetry had fled from him. He could see but one thing—the seaman on the yard; he could think of but one thing—the rope which was so soon to encircle his neck.

The doomed men were taken aboard of the man-of-war. One by one the pirates were slowly strangled at the yard's end. There remained only Narcissus and the showman.

"After you," said the latter, with a fiendish grin. "You are younger than I am."

The noose was placed around Narcissus's neck. Steward arms swung him up to the yard. As he drew up his writhing limbs in his death agony, the showman turned away his face.

"Well, it was his own fault," he muttered; "but I'm half sorry for him."

A few moments passed, and the two men were again together—but not in this world.

Railroad Notes.

Hon. W. D. Washburn, president of the Minneapolis and St. Louis railway, boldly denounces the proposed sale of his road to the Chicago and Northwestern, but is probably powerless in the matter. He shows that it is a violation of faith to Minneapolis, which gave \$300,000 to the road, Waseca and other towns; that the consummation of the project destroys the possibility of building up a Minneapolis and St. Paul independent commercial center, but will leave them both as way stations on a great trunk line to Chicago, held in the embrace of the great pool lines as with an iron grip.

Articles of incorporation of the Duluth & Vermilion railroad company have been filed in the office of the secretary of state of Minnesota. The object of the company is the construction of a standard gauge railroad from Duluth, thence to some convenient point on or near Vermilion lake, and thence to some convenient point at or near the northern boundary of Minnesota.

The Northern Pacific Railroad company has ordered to be delivered during the present year, thirty large standard freight engines, 600 box cars, 400 stock cars, 500 flat cars, and a lot of new sleepers. This modest little order was given to the Barney & Smith Car company, and will aggregate \$1,500,000. This is a little more than the present number of cars now owned by the Northern Pacific, and when received their rolling stock will be double its present capacity. Officers of the Northern Pacific deny the rumor that the Milwaukee and St. Paul will soon obtain control of the Northern Pacific.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul company recently issued an order that all

passenger conductors will receive \$63.23 per month of 26 days; freight train conductors, \$70 per month of 26 days; all train baggage men, \$50 per month of 26 days; and all train brakemen, \$45 per month of 26 days.

The syndicate resolutions were carried in the Canadian house by a majority of 62.

Most of the southern roads have reduced their passenger tariff to three cents per mile, which has caused a perceptible increase in business. The roads are making more money at 3 cents per mile than they did at 4 cents.

The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba people are threatened with another suit in the line of those which had been previously instituted by bondholders, and decided against the latter. John S. Barnes, the former president of the old St. Paul & Pacific, is the party who now appears as the champion of the bondholding interest, and proposes to have the foreclosure decrees set aside on the ground of fraud.

The fall of snow on Sunday and Monday last was quite general throughout Minnesota, and along every line of road except the Dakota division of the Northern Pacific. Many of the roads were blocked worse than ever before.

Railroad earnings are beginning to show a decrease, which is attributed to the severe weather.

At a meeting held at St. Croix Falls, a committee appointed at a former meeting reported in favor of organizing a railroad company, under the name of St. Croix Falls & Northeastern, a road commencing at a point within the village limits of St. Croix Falls and running to the boundary line in Ashland county. The capital stock of the company was placed at \$1,400,000, of which amount nearly \$200,000 was taken at the meeting. A board of thirteen directors was appointed.

OLD TECUMSEH.

Gen. W. T. Sherman in a Kettle of Not Water—His Uncomfortable Position.

From the Washington Post.

Gen. W. T. Sherman's relations with the present administration and some of the most prominent Republican leaders are extremely unpleasant. He has won the ill-will of Mr. Hayes, and while this circumstance might give him favor in the estimation of many Republicans, his attacks on Gen. Grant have also incurred for him the hatred of the "stalwart" wing of the party.

Gen. Sheridan, too, has a grudge against the general of the army, and McDowell's friends express for him their heartiest contempt. The feeling between Mr. Hayes and Gen. Sherman arises from the fact that the latter does not fully comprehend the spirit of that clause of the constitution which makes the executive commander-in-chief of the army of the United States. Mr. Hayes has seen fit to mitigate the sentence imposed by court-martial in certain cases contrary to the opinion of Gen. Sherman, and in the order issued by him announcing the mandate of Mr. Hayes, Gen. Sherman has commented on the executive with a degree of freedom which has incensed Mr. Hayes, and, in the opinion of many officers, rendered the general of the army liable to a court-martial for conduct disrespectful to his superior officers and prejudicial to discipline and good order. Mr. Hayes has frequently expressed his opinion of Gen. Sherman's conduct in any but complimentary terms. Gen. Grant became convinced some time ago that Gen. Sherman had treated him in a treacherous and unbecoming manner. In his history of the war there were many unjust criticisms of Gen. Grant, which the latter was charitably inclined to attribute to errors of judgment or incorrect information received by Gen. Sherman. Latterly, however, the ex-president has become convinced that these criticisms were purposely made to detract from his military reputation. Gen. Sherman was an active agent in the securing of the Warren court of inquiry, where Gen. Grant and Gen. Sheridan were each virtually placed upon trial. As both of these distinguished generals were placed in the same boat, the testimony of each was corroborative of the other, and Warren made a very feasible charge of vindictive himself. Since the bill to place Gen. Grant upon the retired list of the army, with the rank and pay of general, was introduced, Gen. Sherman has been frequently seen at the capital working among his friends to secure the defeat of the bill. He regards, it is said, the recommendation of Mr. Hayes in his annual message to make Gen. Grant captain general, as a direct insult to himself, and it is probable that Mr. Hayes is very willing that he should cherish that opinion. Gen. Sherman's effort to save Ord from retirement unless McDowell should also be retired, is the cause of the enmity of McDowell's friends.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

"What a tiresome thing that Mrs. Smith is!" exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "I called there to-day, and she ran on so, telling about her new carpet, and her new house girl, and her baby's two teeth, and her new bonnet, that I didn't get a chance to say a word about my new sack, or our parlor furniture, or Freddy's coming down with the measles, or Sarah Jane's dyspepsia, or Uncle Charles' rheumatism, or how Bridget burnt that batch of biscuits. Oh, she's such a tiresome thing!"—*Boston Transcript.*

Beneath a shady tree they sat.

He held her hand, she held his hat.

He held a large and heavy right bat.

They kissed a long and happy bat.

He held that kissing was no crime.

She held her head up every time.

I held my peace and wrote this rhyme.

While they thought no one knew it.

The ex-Khedive of Egypt, in speaking of his harem, said, "Luxuries after a while become necessary. They have no right to deny me necessity."

The following item is from the New York Herald: "Three hundred pianos were consumed by a late fire up town. To note a great loss of property is always sad, but think of the profanity averted and the hundreds of eyes that might have suffered had all these instruments fallen under the fingers of industrious American girls."

Young Hazen, the four-year-old son of the new Chief Signal Officer, is said to have gleefully observed to his father the other day: "I say, papa, you're a big fraud." You must not talk so to your papa," said General Hazen. "I must," said young Hazen; "Mr. — told me I must, 'cause my papa makes such dreadful bad weather."

"Why, Bridget," said his mistress, who wished to rally the girl, for the amusement of her company, upon the fantastic ornamenting of a plate of butter. "Why, Bridget, did you do this? You're quite an artist; had you done it?" "Indeed, mum, it was myself that did it," replied Bridget. "Isn't it pretty, mum? I did it with your fine-tooth-comb, mum."

Says the New York Commercial Advertiser: "Up to E. B. Washburn, who is said to be writing a popular magazine article containing his personal reminiscences of Mr. and Mrs. Adams, will, of course, tell all he knows of the reasons why the Archbishop Darboy was shot by the Communists, and how that horrible deed could have been prevented. If he does, it will in truth be a tale of tears."

WORD PAINTING.

The Remarkable Oration of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll at the Grave of His Brother.

The following oration of Robert Ingersoll at the grave of his brother, who died some time ago, is so tender in its sentiment, so touching in its pathos, so beautiful a piece of word-painting, that we reprint it. The custom of friendly oratory over the grave of loved and honored ones is French. It is beautiful, it is appropriate, that around the last resting-place of those we love we should gather, covering the fresh earth with flowers, soothing with eloquent words the bruised feelings of mourning friends.

MY FRIENDS: I am going to do that which the dead oft promised he would do for me. The loved and loving brother, husband, father, friend, died where manhood's morning almost touches noon, and while the shadows still were falling toward the west. He had not passed on life's highway the stone that marks the highest point, but, being weary for a moment, he lay down by the wayside, and using his burden for a pillow, fell into that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still. While yet in love with life and raptured with the world, he passes to silence and pathetic dust. Yet after all it may be best, just in the happiest, sunniest hour of all the voyage, while eager winds are kissing every sail, to dash against the unseen rock, and in an instant hear the billows roar above a sunken ship. For whether in mid-sea or among the breakers of the further shore, a wreck must mark at last the end of each and all; every life, no matter if its very hour is rich with love, and every moment jeweled with a joy, will at its close become a tragedy as sad, and deep, and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of mystery and death. This brave and tender man in every storm of life was oak and rock, but in the sunshine he was vine and flower. He was the friend of all heroic souls.

He climbed the heights, and left all superstitions far below, while on his forehead fell the golden dawning of a grander day. He loved the beautiful, and was with color, form, and music touched to tears. He sided with the weak, and with a willing hand gave alms, and with a loyal heart and with the purest hand he faithfully discharged all public trusts. He was a worshipper of liberty, a friend of the oppressed. A thousand times have I heard him quote the words: "For justice, all places a temple and all seasons summer." He believed that happiness was the only good, reason the only torch, justice the only worship, humanity the only religion, and love the only priest. He added to the sum of human joy, and were every one for whom he did some loving service to bring a blossom to his grave, he would sleep to-night beneath a wilderness of flowers.

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and bleak peaks of old time and eternity. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, and no answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word; but in the night of death Hope sees a star, and, listening, Love can hear the rustle of a wing. He who sleeps here, when dying, mistaking the approach of death for the return of health, whispered with his last breath, "I am better now." Let us believe, in spite of doubts and dogmas, and tear and fears, that these dear words are true of all the countless dead. And now, to you who have been chosen from among the many men he loved to do the last sad office for the dead, we give his sacred dust. Speech cannot contain our love. There was, there is, no gentler, stronger, manlier man.

Strawberries in Winter.

From the New York Sun.

The opening price a few days ago was \$7.50 a quart at wholesale," said one of the firm of Archdeacon & Co., of Barclay street, who control the wholesale trade in hothouse strawberries, but it is now \$6. A cup containing perhaps fifteen or twenty berries sells at wholesale at \$2.

"Where are they raised?" was asked.

"Mostly in New Jersey. Our hot house is at West Hoboken. We have about an acre and a half there. The season is late this year. Last year we were some at the middle of December; this year we do not receive any till a few days ago. Who buys them? Oh, the fruit stores, just now. Neither Delmonico, nor the hotel Brunswick, nor the other hotels will take them till they get down to about \$3 a quart. This price—\$6 a quart—looks high, but a few years ago I sold them at \$10, and of course they were much higher at retail. There is a regular scramble for them now. I have to distribute them impartially. Any one store would take all I had if I would sell them in that way."

The berries shown were of enormous size, and of fine, rich color and good flavor. At the price at which they are sold at the retail stores they cost about 15 cents each. At the retail stores up town \$2.50 is the price of a "cup," or at the rate of about \$8.50 a quart, less a large profit for the retailer. The wholesale dealer, however, will not sell except to well-known fruit stores, the usual regard for "middlemen" being strictly observed. The fruit is not trusted to express companies, but is brought to the city by regular messengers.

Bro. Gardner's Philosophy.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Brother Gardner stated that he was in receipt of the following queries, propounded by the Concord School of Philosophy: "Why do cows sit down to rest the second day dogs? Why does a dog turn around a few times before he lies down? Why does a cow get up from the ground hind end first, and a horse fore end first? Why does a squirrel come down a tree head first, and a cat tail first? Why does a mule kick with its hind foot and a sheep with its fore foot? "Natura" has her own ways, and her ways are a'kreet," replied the old man as he laid the letter aside. "I once lost a week's sleep trying to find out why cats didn't sit on a nest to'ten days, same as a hen, to bring forth dar young, and I finally arrove to de conclusion to tackle suthin' easy. De hoss an' de ass an' de dog an' de cat war made far sin' reason an' to fill sartin spheres in life. Natura didn't intend de hoss to climb trees nor de cat to pull street kars, and de less we keer to know why she didn't do so de better it will be fur our headache."

Death of an Old Servant.

The Hon. A. H. Stephens received a telegram the other day, while he was at the capitol, announcing that his old servant, Harry Stephens, was dead. Harry has been the major-domo of "Liberty Hall," residence for thirty years. Mr. Stephens bought him in 1831 and placed him in charge of all his affairs at his home. Harry all that time, until about five years ago, when his present body servant, Alcott Kent was secured in that capacity. Harry was well known before all the habitués of Washington before and since the war who knew Mr. Stephens. The death of Harry has caused great grief to Mr. Stephens, and he deplores his death very much. The deceased was worth about \$20,000 in his own right.

In Love with Kato Field.

A young man giving the name of Marshall W. Lowe was detained by the police at Providence, R. I., last week, until Miss Kate Field, the reader, had taken her departure for New York. It seems that Lowe followed Miss Field from New Haven, and

became so persistent in his attentions and letter-writing to her that she called in the police. It was thought that Lowe was insane, but this idea was soon dispelled, and he was released from custody. When asked if he had ever met her before, he replied: "Yes I am intimately acquainted with her." He says that he came to this country from London Eng., last June, to act as a private secretary for a man doing a large business in New York. He says he is 25 years of age, and is single.

Personalities.

David Jones, a New York brewer, left \$11,000,000 to five children.

W. H. P. Lee, the oldest son of the late Confederate General Robert E. Lee, is a successful farmer in Virginia.

It is said that thieves entered the room of Minister Henry W. Hilliard, in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, recently, chloroformed him and robbed him of over \$5,000 in money, his watch, jewelry clothing, etc.

Joseph U. Crawford, a Pennsylvania man, has completed a division of the first American railroad in Asia, on one of the northern islands at Japan, at a cost of \$20,000 per mile.

Miss Lizzie Sargent, daughter of ex-Senator Sargent, of California, has been regularly admitted as a member of the medical profession in San Francisco. She is a graduate of the medical college of the Pacific.

Mr. Charles O. Shepherd, United States consul at Bradford, Eng., was married to that city on the 5th ult., to Mrs. McAlpine, an American lady. The bride was given away by Bret Harte, who is an old friend of the groom.

Prof. W. H. Borden, of New Albany, Ind., is a model husband, and knows when and how to do the proper thing. He gave his wife \$100,000 as a Christmas gift and spent \$35,000 more in furnishing her an elegant home.

Phileas Sawyer is said to be the richest man in Wisconsin; Fair is the richest man in Nevada; Brown, elected this winter, the richest man in Georgia; Sewell represents the richest corporation in New Jersey; and Miller of California, is another rich man, representing a corporation constantly interested in legislation.

Oliver Logan, in a letter to the

The Bismarck Tribune.

By E. A. KENNEDY.

TRIBUNE SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Weekly, One Year, \$2.50
Six Months, \$1.50
Three Months, .75

ADVERTISING RATES.

Local and foreign business notices, 10 cents per line, of 30 words or less, each insertion. Ten lines to the first. Professional cards, four lines or less, \$10 per annum. For Rent, "do," 10 cents per line each insertion. For contract advertising, apply at the office or send for advertising card.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11, 1881.

It is spoken of by many of the *Argus* for mayor. That selection would be a good one. Mr. E. H. Bly is also spoken of as a candidate.

ARTHUR M. CHASE, of Cleveland, Ohio, has arranged to become the publisher of the *Bismarck Tribune* in a short time. He is an experienced newspaper man.

W. W. SWIFT, for some years city editor of the *Cleveland Leader*, has left that sheet to accept a more lucrative position with the *Brush Electric Light Company*. Mr. Swift visited this section last month, and as a result very interesting letters appear daily in the *Leader*.

The *Washington Critic* reports a case of freezing to death, near Washington, a few days ago. An incident of this sort in the west would be magnified into a terrible blizzard by the eastern press. A later issue of the *Critic* says: "In the bay off Barnegat, N.J., the tide became very low Sunday, and through the ice for miles, the oysters protruded and were frozen."

J. M. HANNAFORD has at last been appointed to the position in the general freight office of the North Pacific railroad which he would have filled creditably for the last five years had the company understood and esteemed him as the people do. Mr. Hannaford is now general freight agent and there will certainly no business pass him through failure on his part to comprehend the situation. Geo. H. Barnes has been appointed general passenger and ticket agent. Both will further their headquarters at St. Paul.

It is rumored that the North Pacific directors intend increasing the price of their lands from \$2.50 to \$5 per acre west of the river. Better give the land away if contract for improvement can be made than to hold it five years and then sell at \$10 per acre, even, for every acre put into wheat brings to the North Pacific not less than \$2.50 per annum in the way of freight not to speak of other advantages to the road that the settlement of the country brings. Better stick to the old price to equal settlers or with improvement contract, but the higher price will do for speculators.

THERE is and has been no snow blockade on the North Pacific railroad this winter—only a few hours once east of Vallee City. Accidents to other trains have been delayed the passenger and express but there has been no snow delay on the line of the North Pacific from Duluth to Bismarck. In the north the Missouri river was first to break and that at Fort Benton, 1,200 miles northwest of Bismarck. All winter long the thermometer has ranged lower at St. Paul than at Fort Missouri, Montana, and during every cold snap this winter it has been from five to seven degrees warmer at Bismarck than at Fargo.

THE steady winter weather in this region gives almost universal freedom from cold. When the thaw comes, the snow does not disappear with a rush, flooding everything and changing within forty-eight hours from good sleighing to mud, and disappears gradually, under the bright sunshine. In the mountains it remains until June, feeding the river and supplying to the air the moisture which gives needed rainfall. It is only necessary to watch the mountain snows to determine the character of the following season. Much snow in the mountains gives a year of prosperity. It gives grass for stock, productive wheat fields and a brisk river business. There is deep snow in the mountains this year.

AGAIN THE *TRIBUNE* calls the attention of the legislature to the necessity for an amendment to the liquor law, making the punishment for the sale of intoxicating liquors to inebriates, as well as to adians, imprisonment in the penitentiary. This penalty should not only extend to the saloon men, but to any person giving them intoxicating drinks, knowing such notice to have been given. Of the four inebriates in Bismarck, concerning whom notices have been given, two get liquor, and are frequently drunk, and one bursts that he can get it whenever he wishes to do so. A subscription has been started, to which saloon men are liberal subscribers, to prosecute those selling in violation of this law. Since laws are made for the protection of society, why not protect the suffering wife and children of the inebriate? To confine him would only add to their misery in most cases, but why not make it so dangerous to sell or give him liquor after proper notice is given, that few will care to run the risk. The nickels he spends for the mad-depending fluid ought to burn in the pockets of those securing them like Judas' thirty pieces of silver, and he who would sell or give an inebriate liquor after being noti-

fied not to do so by the distressed wife, would betray humanity in any form. See the suffering of that neglected wife and her children. See him wrapped in drunken stupor. Look on that lifeless form, stricken down by one frenzied by liquor, or killed by continued over indulgence, when all realized that it was not safe for him to take a single drink. Nice pictures!

SHALL DAKOTA DIVIDE ITSELF

Judge Barnes has published an opinion that Dakota does not need an enabling act to entitle it to admission, and suggests that the present legislature may provide for a constitutional convention, which should meet during the summer, adopt a constitution, and demand of the next congress recognition as a state. He believes Dakota can in this manner divide itself. And it can and should. Let the legislature appoint an election for each section. Let delegates be elected under that law, and let South Dakota and North Dakota each demand admission. In the house the republicans will have a majority. The senate will be a tie, David Davis acting with the progressive element of the country, and surely one democrat can be found in the senate of the United States whose love of country and fair play will enable him to rise above party policy and give self-government to this soon to become powerful region. The brave Mahone dare do it. During the past ten years Dakota has gained in population 500 per cent more than her highest competitor, Colorado, which gained 388 per cent. The percentage of gain is officially returned as follows: Dakota, 854; Colorado, 388; Arizona, 319; Nebraska, 268; Washington, 213; Kansas, 174; Wyoming, 138; Idaho, 114; other states and territories from five per cent. (Vermont) to ninety-four per cent. (Texas). The *Press and Dakotian*, speaking of this subject, well says: "The wonderful gain in population by the territory of Dakota, returned officially through the census bureau, will attract attention from all the world, and will prove the best immigration document ever put forth. All this has been accomplished with only one land grant railroad (the Northern Pacific) to advertise our advantages, while most of our western competitors which fall so far behind in the record as to render them insignificant by the comparison, possess wealthy corporations which have invested millions in printed circulars and in the salaries of glib-tongued agents, whose special mission it was to talk up the advantages of the particular sections in which their employers possessed an interest. The bulk of immigration to Dakota, too, has been thrown into that quarter possessing no advertising facilities. The country commended itself. People came and saw and invested and remained with us, and thousands more are preparing to follow in their footsteps. Nor has it taken ten years to pile up this remarkable percentage of increase. Most of it has crossed the border of Dakota during the past two years, since the railroad development began in southeastern Dakota."

THE FAME OF A DAKOTA TOWN. The *Chicago Insurance Argus* says: "The insurance editor of the *Cincinnati Enquirer* pokes fun at Fargo, Dakota, over its organization of a company to afford indemnity against 'marine and hull losses,' and in the very next paragraph he tells us that Ohio is organizing an imitation of the Fargo article. Wise as the *Enquirer* man is, he does not seem to be aware that Fargo is one of the most enterprising and prosperous little cities of all the Great Northwest. Sprung from the unknown solitudes and wilderness of ten years ago, it is to-day metropolitan in all its styles, tastes and ideas, with first-class hotels, elegant banking houses, theatres, water works, electric lighted streets, an efficient fire department, a daily paper, the *Argus*, which would not be discreditable in Cincinnati, and a general push and nerve and brightness that would make the eyes of the average Populit stick out, like a snail's, past his hat rim, with astonishment and admiration. Ohio editors, like Ohio statesmen, may be eminently fitted to conduct the offices of a few old fogy states, but they evidently do not know the territories, the new wonderlands of the occidental mountains and plains. They ought to travel, once in a while, beyond the smoke of their factory chimneys." Fargo gets this notice through sustaining a live daily newspaper, and one such notice is worth a thousand times more to a city than all of the paid notices that have appeared during ten years of the life of any western city. It is a just tribute to a city that can and does sustain a most excellent daily; that has built water works and long rows of magnificent brick blocks, and elegant residences, and that, too, in a purely agricultural country, where only seven years ago there were but a few straggling tents. Will Bismarck people also seek to advance the interests of their city by sustaining a daily? By building water works? By encouraging capital to come in and open farms, or seek investment in brick blocks and manufacturing enterprises?

A NEWSPAPER'S FRIENDSHIP.

Richard O. Adams has been pardoned, and during his trial and after his conviction the *Bismarck Tribune* and *Fargo Argus* were the only newspapers, excepting his own, which spoke kindly of him. The *Fargo Argus* says: "Referring to the Adams case a prominent gentleman asked of this journal some time ago why it continually stirred up

the matter? He was answered: 'Adams is a friend?' 'Yes, but he is convicted!' was the reply. Then, observed this more luminary, 'So much the greater reason for sticking to him; if he were not in trouble he could get along without friends.' There was a time when General Grant was villainously assailed for standing right up to his friends when they were in hot water, and no doubt many very good people then thought him blameable. He appears to average pretty well among good folks himself in these days, and there isn't a particle of doubt that the man who is true to those whom he calls by the sacred name of friend, in good and bad repute, through trouble as well as prosperity, is bound to command and receive the respect and admiration of his fellows; probably because the virtue in question is not so common as not to attract attention."

It may be that this kind of a moral code would not suit persons and politicians of the too truly and sweetly good order; but it suits the *Argus*. While the outcome of the Adams matter was still trembling in the balance, a private letter was received by the editor of the *Argus* from Washington, signed with a name as illustrious as any in current history, and it said: 'You publish a live paper, and you stand generously by your friends; and I like you for it,' an expression plain and straightforward enough to stand without comment. It is a recognition of fidelity to a good stalwart doctrine, which if deserved is all the more appreciated. As long as the *Argus* can maintain such a standard in the estimation of its friends it will feel that it has gained a success grander than any other it could aspire to."

Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., Feb. 11, 1881.
Highest. 30.241. Lowest. 29.695. Mean. 29.968.
Barometer. 30.241. Humidity (Rel.). 109. Wind's hourly velocity. 32. Wind's prevalent direction. N.W. Wind's total movement. 173 miles. Rainfall. 0.73.
Below Zero.
*Too small to measure.

By Universal Accord.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, and their extensive use, by Physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effective purgative pills that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other Pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them, when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, reaching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild, but effectual cathartic is required.

BANK.

WALTER MANN, Pres't. G. H. FAIRCHILD, Cash'r.
St. Paul, Minn. Bismarck, D. T.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK, Dakota.

Paid up Capital \$50,000

DIRECTORS: WALTER MANN, G. H. FAIRCHILD, H. R. FOSTER, ASA FISHER, DAN EISENBERG.

CORRESPONDENTS: American Exchange Nat. Bank, New York. First National Bank, Chicago. Merchants' Nat. Bank, St. Paul.

Collections made and promptly remitted. Drafts on all principal cities of Europe. Interest on time deposits.

Agency for sale of passenger tickets to and from Europe by several of the principal lines of steamships.

Weights 62 pounds per bushel. Seed Wheat. Selected and raised especially for seed.

For Sale. ABSOLUTELY PURE

Variety of The BALD HEAD SCOTCH FIFE.

No food seed. Raised on virgin soil; bright, plump heavy. This is a rare opportunity for new farmers to keep their land free from cockle and other "foul" weeds and obtain the very best variety of hard wheat, so much prized by the Minnesota Millers' Association and for which in sufficient quantities they will pay ten cents more per bushel. Also

White Oats, SEED or FEED

For Sale by CHAS. M. CUSHMAN, 337 Manager Section 3 Farm Bismarck, D. T.

1873 1880 Forster's Restaurant

(Established May, 1873.)

The Oldest and Only First-Class Restaurant in Bismarck.

Board by the day or week. Meals at all hours.

REVOLVERS. For Sale. English steel barrel and cylinder, nickel-plated and rifled. Also Italian, Blued, etc., at greatly reduced prices. A. G. & T. W. BARTON, Catalogue free. New York Patent, Man'g Co., J. H. LITTLEFIELD, New York City, and J. C. Clark & Co., Bismarck, D. T.

WANTS, FOR SALE, RENT, ETC.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—One second hand Billiard Table complete, in good condition. Enquire at Post-Trade's Store, For A. Lincoln. 3817

FOR SALE—Offer for sale my property on 2d Street, 34 1/2 feet front, covered by buildings, on 80 feet long the other 34. Will take one or two teams in payment. Balance cash. Reasons for selling to go on my claim at 17th Stiding early in the spring. 38353 P. R. BARRETT.

FOR SALE.—E. H. Bly in addition to his contract with the N. P. for 10,000 tons of coal is prepared to furnish the trade both local and foreign. 3817

FOR SALE.—Hay and oats. Hay in stack or delivery in town. Inquire of Henry Sattler, one mile south of town on the Apple Creek road. 1817

FOR RENT OR SALE.—The store room in the Tribune block. Enquire of S. Selbeck. Stillwater, Minn. 1817

Money to Loan.

21 F. J. CALL.

\$3,000 TO LOAN on Real Estate or security, in sums to suit. Inquire of FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

\$10,000 TO LOAN—On improved farming lands or city property at reasonable rates. Pre-emptors desiring to prove up their claims can be accommodated with the money. SWARTZ & STORVELL, 111 Fourth Street.

MONEY TO LOAN—Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers. Enquire of M. P. STATTERTY, 414 1/2 48 Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Miscellaneous.

HOTELISTS and Bismarck people generally, who have been short of milk, should order of Oscar Ward, who will keep up with the demands of trade no matter how fast Bismarck may increase its population.

GET your watch regulated at H. H. Day's 28 1/2 Main street.

FRENCH Kid side face and buttoned boots, the neatest yet, at MARSHALL'S.

Madame Leveux's Luxuria Restores and enlarges the female bust. The only warranted remedy in the market. Every lady is invited to send address for circular—sent free. MILLER & CO., 170 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio. 38363

AGENTS AND CANVASSES Make from \$25 to \$50 per week selling goods for E. G. KIDGOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., New York. Send for their Catalogue and terms. 1617

GEO. W. SWEET, JOHN A. ROYELL.

Sweet & Royell, Real Estate Agents.

No. 11 north 4th street, Bismarck, D. T. Lands located, bought and sold. Conveyancing and abstracts of title to all lands and town property in Bismarck county furnished. We have the only complete set of abstracts in the county. Contested land claims before the local and general land offices made a specialty. 2916

Sheriff's Sale.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, County of Barleigh. In District Court, 3d Judicial Dist. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the District Court of said county, on judgment recovered in an action brought by said court, in 1880, in favor of said plaintiff, and which judgment has been duly assigned to S. F. Lumbert by said plaintiff, and said execution being against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of said Robert Hannan, I have levied upon and seized all the right, title and interest which the said Robert Hannan had in the 3d lot of the 1st block of the city of Bismarck, in said county, which I will expose for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder as the law directs, on the 9th day of February, 1881, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the front door of the court house in the city of Bismarck in said county. Dated January 6, 1881. ALEX. MCKENZIE, Sheriff Barleigh Co., D. T.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, County of Barleigh, in District Court, Third Judicial District.

In the matter of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to have claimants appointed and damages assessed for land required for right of way: To John W. O'Neal, James Rander and all others having claims against the said company, or to the real estate hereinafter described. Take Notice, that the petition of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company which states and sets forth the several matters required to be stated and set forth by the provisions of an act of the Congress of the United States, entitled "An Act granting lands to aid in the construction of a Railroad and Telegraph Line from Lake Superior to Puget Sound on the Pacific Coast by the Northern Route," approved July 4, 1861, and the several acts supplementary thereto and amendments thereto, be and are presented to the district court aforesaid at Chambers, in the city of Fargo, D. T., on the 15th day of March, 1881, at ten o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard pursuant to the decree of the court made hereon, and that a motion will then and there be made that the prayer of said petition be granted. The object of said application is to obtain the appointment of the undersigned persons as commissioners to ascertain and appraise the damages which ought to be paid to the owners of or persons interested in the real estate hereinafter described, and that the said company desire to acquire the title to said real estate for the purpose of its incorporation. The following is a description of the real estate so claimed: All of a certain strip of land lying and being in the S.W. 1/4 of Sec. 32, Township 138 north of Range 80 west within one hundred feet on each side of the located center line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and extending south from the center line of said railroad to a point 1 1/2 miles north of the southwest corner of said section containing 12 1/2 acres. Dated Feb. 8, 1881. FLANNERY & WETHERBY, Att'y for Petitioner.

LAND NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE at Bismarck, D. T., January 12, 1881. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry therefor Tuesday, February 13, 1881, at 11 o'clock a. m. viz:

Joseph Fox, of Minor Heirs of Henry Fox, deceased. Homestead Entry No. 108 for the S.W. 1/4 of Sec. 30, T. 128 north of Range 73 west, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Frank Donnelly, William Cahall, Larry Moore and William Abrams, all of Barleigh County, postoffice address Bismarck. And you, Henry Mankin, who made Declaration Statement No. 106 Sept. 12, 1877, upon said land are hereby notified to appear and show cause, if any there be, why the said Joseph Fox should not be allowed to make final proof and secure entry to said land. 3838 JOHN A. REA, Register.

GEO. G. GIBBS & CO., PIONEER.

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP

Corner Third and Thayer Streets. BISMARCK, D. T.

None but the best of workmen employed, and we challenge competition.

INSURANCE.

FIRE AND MARINE

INSURANCE.

Connecticut.....\$ 1,493,000
Liverpool, London and Globe.....29,000,000
Traders.....859,000
La Confiance.....5,660,000
Hamburg-Magdeburg.....893,000
Hamburg-Bremen.....1,294,000
German-American.....2,619,000
491 F. J. CALL, Agent.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

McLean & Macnider,



Whoelsale Grocers,

NO. 34 MAIN STREET.

Steamboat and

Freighters' Supplies

Agents for all kinds of Improved Farm Machinery. Sole Agents for the Schlitz'

Milwaukee Export Beer.

THE PLACE TO BUY
Drugs and Toilet Goods
IS AT
W. A. Hollembaek's,
No. 70 Main Street.

GROCERS.

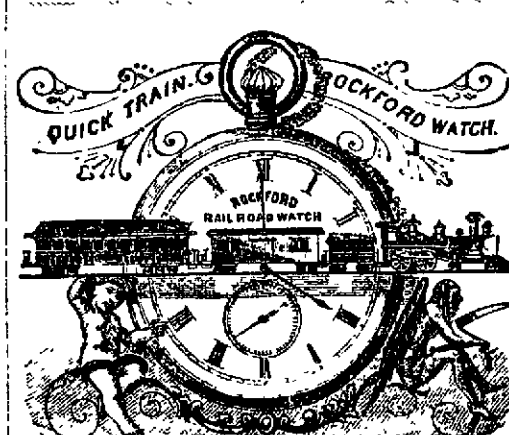
W. H. THURSTON & CO.,

Wholesale AND RETAIL Grocers,

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Steamboat and Freighters Supplies a Specialty.

JEWELERS



E. L. STRAUSS & BRO.

Dealers in Fine Watches, Clocks.

Jewelry, Silverware, Eye-Glasses.

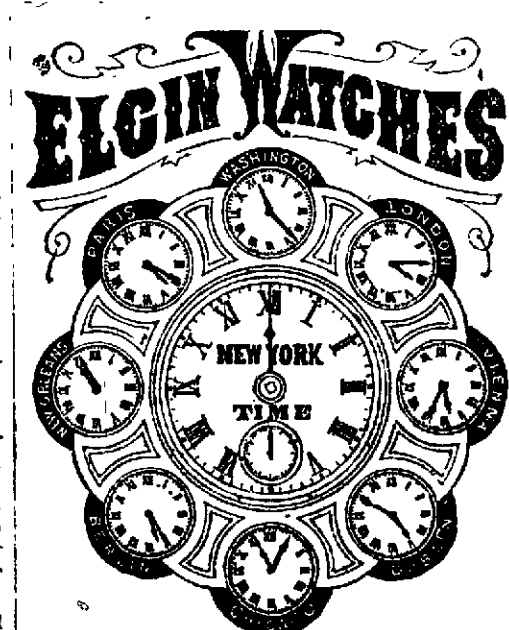
Special attention given to all

work in our line.

Agents for the justly celebrated

ROCKFORD WATCHES.

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H. H. DAY,

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Also dealers in all kinds of

SEWING MACHINES.

NEWS STAND.

PERIODICALS

Of ALL KINDS

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The New News Stand,

West Side of Postoff Lobby, Bismarck, D. T.

GEO. LOUNSBERRY, Prop.

Loading Dailies from all parts of the country constantly on hand, and a complete line of Periodicals.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

CURRENT TOPICS.

ILLINOIS has paid off the last remnant of her state debt, save about \$25,000, the interest on which ceased years ago, and which will probably never be called for, the bonds having been lost or destroyed.

MR. BARRELA, one of the members of the Colorado legislature, recently addressed the house in Spanish, not knowing enough of English to make himself understood. His remarks were rebuffed by an interpreter.

THE oldest residents of Montana proclaim the present winter the coldest for twenty years, and the most destructive to stock. Thousands of sheep have died, and cattle have suffered severely all over the territory.

A CAREFUL and apparently thorough investigation of the circumstances attending the burning of this insane hospital at St. Peter, has been made by a legislative committee, and the evidence shows nothing new in regard to the grift and responsibility for the fire and loss of life.

IN the midst of a gloomy winter of Arctic temper, enveloped in ice and snow, and racked by raging blizzards, there is one consolation, and that is, that the politicians have not been making fools of themselves—have actually exhibited a gleam of common sense—which is not so common as many people suppose—in providing for a quiet and orderly count of the electoral vote and a declaration of the result. There is yet hope for the country.

THOMAS CARLYLE, the great Scottish author, died in London on Saturday morning last, at the ripe age of 85 years. His life was personally barren of incidents of adventure or action, but it is certain, says a biographer, that as an author he has influenced the literature and thought of the English-speaking world more than any one man since Dr. Johnson was its autocrat; that he has done more than all other writers to introduce to the English and American people the philosophy and literature of Germany, of which he was so complete a master. His principal works are: *Life of Frederick the Great*; *Life of John Sterling*; *Life of Oliver Cromwell*; *Sartor Resartus*; *The French Revolution*; *Life of Schiller*; *Goethe's Wilhelm Meister*, etc.

MR. JAY GOULD has been interviewed at length in regard to the recent consolidation of the three great telegraph companies. He says that the object of the consolidation was to carry out a long cherished plan of developing in the United States, an efficient system of cheap telegraphy on a great scale, both by sea and land. He was sure that under one system, without conflicting interests to look after, and with expenses of only one organization instead of three or four to meet, such economies can be introduced into American telegraphy that the rates to press and public can be gradually and systematically reduced without impairing the efficiency of the service. Mr. Gould said that his idea of a telegraph system is to supply everybody who wishes a control of telegraphic facilities, giving private business houses wires and operators of their own whenever they require them, and doing something for newspapers, exchanges and railways, in short, all interests. He said, further, that he contemplated a grand cable and telegraph system around the world, an American system, of which New York and not London shall be the center.

Nor a word has been heard from Bennett's arctic steamer, *Jeannette*, for over sixteen months, and dismal fears are entertained that she is embroiled in the ice of Wrangell Land, from which the difficulties of extrication are very great. The government will send a vessel to her relief, which will make an effort, next season, to reach Wrangell Land. The "pole of maximum cold" is located by geographers near Yakutsk, in Northern Siberia, and from the great Siberian plains issue the most powerful and intense icy blasts that reach the regions surrounding Wrangell Land. Professor Nordenskjöld, writing his winter experience in the Vega, when icebound on the Siberian coast south of Wrangell Land says: "The coldest winds came from southwest to west, that is from the Siberian plain." Intelligence has been received recently from St. Petersburg, to the effect that this winter in Tobolsk and in Northwestern Siberia has been the severest known there for forty years, the Yenisei and the Obi having frozen so early as to cause much damage to shipping, and every indication gives rise to serious apprehension as to the condition of things in the Arctic. So it appears that great uncertainty would attend any expedition for the relief of the *Jeannette*. Even under the most favorable circumstances it would be full of danger, and the hope of rescuing the beleaguered vessel and her crew of the slightest substance.

THE report of immigration for the six months ending with December has just been issued, and it shows that the immigration for 1880 was the largest ever known. More than half of the immigrants are from Great Britain, and only one-seventh from Ireland. The *New York Tribune* comments: "Nearly 600,000 immigrants have arrived in a single year. The increase in population from 1870 to 1880 was 11,544,188, while the immigration during that time was 3,006,245, leaving an increase of only 8,538,000 due to other causes. This is an average of 858,000 yearly, but the immigration in 1880 has been nearly 70 per cent. of that number. In olden times, when certain men and women in this country were valued in dollars and cents, an able-bodied adult was thought worth more than \$1,000, and there is no doubt that the free laborers who are coming from other lands, with their enterprise, thrift and habits of industry, add to the net product of this country far more than the interest on \$2,000 each. In money value only, therefore, the country is the richer by more than \$1,200,000,000 for the immigration of 1880. Moreover, the amount of money brought

with them by the class of immigrants who have been coming for a year past has been larger than usual. Those who are most familiar with the facts estimate it at over \$50 per capita. If this is a correct estimate, the immigrants of 1880 brought higher, besides themselves and their energy, industry and producing power, nearly \$30,000,000 in gold of which the returns of exports and imports give no account."

IS CHARLIE ROSS ALIVE?

Release of Westervelt, the Brother-in-Law of Mosher, from the Eastern Penitentiary in Philadelphia—The Story of His Concoction With the Case.

From the New York Herald.
William W. Westervelt, who in 1875 was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in the eastern penitentiary, Philadelphia, on the charge of conspiracy to kidnap Charlie Ross, was released on Thursday last from that institution. In reply to a reporter of the *Philadelphia Times*, who asked him if he thought Charlie Ross was dead, he is reported to have said: "Why should I? I have never heard of his death, and neither have you. If the people who had him were enabled to keep him for several months without being discovered, why couldn't they have kept him for years just as safely? Why, he might be in any of the founding asylums in New York city, and who would be the wiser? The police have never searched there, and if they did they might not find him."

After describing his connection with the case Westervelt went on to say: "I had nothing to do with the kidnapping, but as I was Mosher's brother-in-law everybody thought that I must be implicated in it. I had upward of fifty interviews with Walling, and Pinkerton called on me and offered to take me into his detective agency, but I wouldn't go. I reported this to Walling, and it caused a bad feeling between them. We were working up every possible clue, and on April 12, 1876, Walling told me he would like me to go to Philadelphia and tell the committee of citizens what I knew about the case. I told him I was willing to go, and he gave me \$10 for my expenses. I went over there and saw Christian K. Ross, the father of the boy, Captain Henry Wood, of the Police Department, and others. I had a long conversation with them in the Mayor's office, and they had a shorthand reporter who took down what I said. I said there until 12 o'clock and when I wanted to leave they detained me. I slept that night in Lieut. Crot's room, and the next day I was taken to the station-house on Buttonwood street, above Tenth. I was thrust into a cell, without any bed or bedding, and suffered terribly from the cold. That night I slept on the floor with a tin cup for pillow. They scarcely gave me enough to eat, notwithstanding my complaints. On the following Sunday it snowed, and Chief of Police Kennard H. Jones came up to see me and found me nearly frozen. He took me to the Station-house on eleventh street, below Vine, and there I was treated very kindly. I was kept there until April 21 without any charge having been made against me or any hearing before a magistrate, Judge, or any other official. I was then sent to Moyamensing Prison, and on the 12th of May Counselor Ford called to see me and offered to take charge of my case. I asked him who sent him, and he said I had friends who would not see me wronged; but I never found out why he came. I was then brought into court on a writ of habeas corpus, and for the first time learned the charge against me, which was conspiracy to kidnap Charlie Ross. In the last of August my trial came up, and I was so confident that I would be discharged that I made up all my underclothes and such things into a bundle and asked the keeper to send them to my address in New York, as I might not have time to stop and get them coming back. My wife fully expected to go back with me in the morning, but my trial lasted twenty-six hours. She saw me the little money she had, and they took her out of her in the court-room, and the Judge, District Attorney, and nearly all the lawyers contributed. They raised \$70 for her, and if they thought me guilty I don't believe they would have done so. Well I was convicted, and on the 9th of October, 1875, I was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment and a fine of \$1."

"What do you intend to do now?"
"I am going right to my family in New York and try to get work. If I have time I want to investigate a certain clue in the abduction case that has never been properly worked up. If Mosher and Douglas did steal the boy there must have been a third person who took care of him, and I have my suspicions as to who it was. I have no bad feelings against Mr. Ross, because I would do anything to get possession of a child of mine, but I do blame him for allowing an innocent man to suffer all these years after he knew that I could not throw any light on the matter. If I could help him get the child I would cheerfully do so. I have thought over every possible clue quite as much as he has. Last May Mosher's widow came to see me, but I could not learn anything from her that is not already known. I will try very much to recover the child just for the satisfaction of clearing myself."

Church Sleepers in Ye Olden Time.
A certain good brother, Obadiah Turner, of Lynn, Mass., once kept a journal, in which, under the date of June 9, 3d, he thus describes the "method" adopted by a zealous special officer in the church ministered unto by Rev. Samuel Whiting—
"Allen Brydges bath being chosen to wake ye sleepers in meeting, and being much proud of his place, must needs have a fox tail to ye end of a long staff, wherewith he may brush the faces of them yt will have naps in time of discourse; likewise a sharp thorne wherewith he may prick such as may be most sounde. On ye last Lord's day, as he strutted about ye meeting house, he did spy Mr. Tomlins sleeping with much comfort, his head being steeled by being in ye corner, and his hand grasping ye rail. And soe spying, Allen did quickly thrust his staff behind Dame Ballard and give him a grievous prick upon ye hand, wherewith Mr. Tomlins did spring up much above ye floor and with terrible force strike his hand against ye wall, and also, to ye great wonder of all, prophane cry out in a loud voice, he dreaming, as it seemed, yt a woodchuck had seized and bit his hand. But on coming to know where he was, and ye great scandal he had committed, he seemed much bashed, but did not speak. And I trow he will not soon againe go to sleep in meeting."

"Ye women may sometimes sleep and none know it, by reason of their enormous bonnets. Mr. Whiting doth pleasantly say yt from ye pulpit he doth seem to be preaching to stacks of straw, with men jottling here and there among them."

Oranges in New Orleans.
An old resident of New Orleans writes: "When I first came to this city, fifty years since, there were only a few orange trees in the yards or gardens, and thirty years ago there was not much attention given to the cultivation. Yesterday I was talking to some of our largest dealers, and they told me the shipments to distant cities and country towns for the last two months aver-

aged 3,000 barrels a day. They are shipped by the car loads, loose, to Chicago, St. Louis and other cities, and this year's crop will bring about \$21,000,000, and its production is increasing every year."

DISTURBED ENGLAND.

Reconciliation, Delay, and Hesitation—The Irish Question—Dean Stanley's Sermon.

From Edward King's Letter to Boston Journal.
London, Jan. 12.—England, has been suffering from a fright. In the first place, a projected assault upon the armies of the volunteers. The Fenians were supposed to be abroad in the land, seeking to devour the honest burgher of Albion. Certain persons thrust their tongues into their cheeks, and expressed their belief that this story was made out of whole cloth, with a view to rendering the coercive measures proposed for England more palatable to the general public; but the mass believed, and believes to this moment, that a great conspiracy, intended to blossom into revolution, is budding in the darkness.

One must live in the midst of the middle class English, and hear their daily conversation, to appreciate the profound impression which these cock and bull stories make upon them.

They lay everything at the door of Ireland, and my neighbor at the breakfast table says each morning, crunching his egg shell viciously with his spoon, "Well—all I have to say is—shoot 'em down! I have no sympathy with agitators! They are miscreants." My neighbor at breakfast is an ex-official, who entertains a pleasing fancy that Beaconsfield is the savior of the country, and that Gladstone is a little cracked. "You can see it in his speeches," he says; "he wanders, he wanders!" And then the neighbor proceeds to show how it is certain that that there will be trouble in the country, so long as the liberals are in power. He believes in a strong government, in "shooting 'em down," in keeping up Mr. Davitt, Mr. Parnell and company, and keeping them locked up until they try for mercy. The Irish, he says, can never govern themselves and the only way to govern them is by force.

Underlying all the fears of Fenian outbreaks is the knowledge that the mob of London would very much enjoy the opportunity for a "rising," which would be followed by any sporadic revolution. Competent judges think that the mob could do pretty much as it liked, for all the resistance that could be offered by regular troops would not avail, and the volunteers, says our journal, could not be trusted to fire on a force of the colored army.

Dean Stanley preached a sermon on Sunday morning in the Abbey which has been much talked about for two reasons. The first reason was that the sermon was a defense of the monarchical system. The dean, taking for his text, "God is our refuge," alluded to the revolutionary aspect of affairs, but expressed his firm conviction that the devotion of all respectable Englishmen to the monarchy would save the country yet. He pointed out the superior advantages enjoyed by any country which had a royal family—a ruler that could not be reached and removed at pleasure, and the logical conclusion to be drawn from his remarks, was that God is on the side of the queen and the landlords, and not at all inclined to listen to the cries of the poor. Dean Stanley alluded to the English press as one of the bulwarks of society—by society he means aristocracy—in great Britain, and he took occasion to say disagreeable things about American journalism, which has evidently afflicted his pious mind with some frank criticisms of anomalous order of things in the British Islands. From an American republican point of view, Dean Stanley's sermon could be considered nothing less than mistaken; his defense of monarchy would not stand ten minutes against the attack of well informed republican. Very likely he would consider active imperialism in this country as a better thing than limited monarchy. His attempt to anathematize those journalists who dare to hint that the conservatives of England are on the wrong road will probably provoke smiles in many quarters. The queen, as is well known, takes a very active interest in present politics, and is for suppressing all symptoms of revolution. It is stated that it was with the greatest difficulty that she could be made to prepare a "moderate" speech for the opening of parliament; it was not till the last minute that she altered the documents to go forth. As it stands it is much more conservative than was to be desired; but it represents the limit of concession to which the queen could be influenced to go. She believes that in a short time the liberal cabinet will be overthrown; that meantime coercive measures in Ireland will be in operation, and that all will soon be as it was before the land agitation commenced. Lord Beaconsfield is said to be in great good humor because of the straits to which he thinks the liberals are reduced, and he anticipates an early return to power.

Prussians Weary of Life.
Over 300 people—men, women, and children—annually put an end to themselves in the capital of Germany. Throughout the Kingdom of Prussia the practice of self-murder has increased so rapidly during the last ten years that the annual average has increased from 13 in the 100,000 to 17. The population of Prussia is about 26,000,000; 4,330 died by their own hands last year, of whom 771 were females. An increase of 30 per cent. in the number of suicides in 10 years is a serious matter for the reflection of the German authorities, and that, too, at a time when the nation is supposed to be unexampled prosperity. The military service system certainly has something to do with it, for many men prefer to seek safety in a sudden and violent death rather than comply with its rigorous provisions. Nor is this all. In the service itself 225 soldiers perished by their own hands. Of the 703 suicides entered in the official tables as "having been committed by reason of unknown motives," and 166 attributed to "weariness of life," there can be little doubt that the great majority sought safety in death from the severity of the military system. A significant fact in connection with these returns is that only six females are entered under the same heading, "weariness of life." One-fourth of the suicides in Prussia are attributed to insanity, of which a large proportion results from the abuse of alcohol. To the honor of German women let it be recorded that, while 98 men are stated to have put an end to themselves in consequence of excessive use of alcohol, only four women are included in the same category. Family troubles are stated to have led 219 Prussian men and women to shuffle off this mortal coil, while jealousy and ill-fortune love are credited with the death of 108 youths and 73 young women. —The Contemporary Review.

The war on emigrant rates between the eastern trunk lines has reached a ruinous stage of desperation. According to the latest tariff issued by the trunk lines, and which bears date of January 25, the special emigrant rate from New York to St. Paul is \$14.40. According to the tariff sheet of the Chicago roads, the rate for this class of travel from Chicago to St. Paul is \$11. This leaves the Eastern trunk lines \$3.40 per passenger for the haul from New York to Chicago.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

RECORD OF CRIME.

Xavier Wilhelm, keeper of a saloon on Poplar street, St. Louis, in a fit of jealousy, killed his mistress in the rear of his saloon and then shot himself.

Mrs. Jeannette Barnard, wife of Joseph Barnard, an employee of the Belt Railway company, at Indianapolis committed suicide by shooting herself with a pistol.

The federal soldiers at Fort Concha revenged the shooting of a couple of their comrades on the town of Aguila, Mexico, by making an attack upon the town, and the citizen was killed by an indiscriminate fusillade.

The notorious Red Leary, one of the alleged Northampton bank robbers, who made his escape from Ludlow street jail, New York, upwards of a year ago, was arrested and taken to the Grand Central depot, en route to Northampton.

A private letter from South Carolina brings word that E. M. Mackay, who, as a republican candidate in the Charleston district, is contesting the seat of the democrat, in collecting testimony through the counties, has been shot at three times while engaged in his work.

Jacob Bonneton of Quincy, Ill., created a great sensation by suddenly plunging the blade of a pocket knife into his throat several times, with the intention of killing himself. The passengers were much excited, and left the car in great alarm.

An examination was held before a justice of the peace at Johnson of 22 and 24 Bleeker street, New York, charged with the abduction of Swedish girls from Castle garden, for immoral purposes. The justice decided that he had no jurisdiction, and advised the prisoner to be taken before the United States commissioner. The case was taken before the commissioner, where she was held in \$2,500 bail for examination.

Dallas (Tex.) Special: A locomotive and four freight cars were derailed on Wilson's creek bridge, Houston & Texas Central railway, precipitated into the creek sixteen feet below, and sent to pieces. The locomotive was instantly killed, the fireman badly injured, and Engineer Langdon fatally injured. Some one had removed the fastenings from the rails on the bridge for the purpose, it is believed, of wrecking and robbing the south-bound passenger train, due at the bridge at 4 a. m., and the arrival of the freight train to doubt averted the most terrible catastrophe ever known in Texas.

Thomas B. Swan, member of the Maine legislature from the town of Minot, is charged with swindling the public, and has fled. He has been soliciting business by circulars for the Eastern Maine Manufacturing company, Mechanic Falls Jewelry Manufacturing company, Rocker, Rake & Co., and Poland Manufacturing company. He advertised corn shellers \$4.50, simply a piece of stovepipe three inches long, a moving machine and knife sharpener for \$5.00, a wheelbarrow for \$1.00, and a barrel of shillies and sand, and costing 2 cents. The jewelry swindle was equally bold. Swan was the sole representative of all the companies, and took out all letters addressed to them.

ACCIDENTS AND OTHER CASUALTIES.

The Lippen, Wis., high school building was burned last Monday night, and lost \$10,000. However, the fire was a benefit, as it put an end to the bitter school war in that city.

One hundred squares of the city of New Orleans are flooded by a break in the levee, and the houses are rapidly spreading. In addition to the losses from the levee, a large number of buildings were unroofed and fences and out-houses blown down by a gale.

The express passenger train over the Chesapeake and Ohio railway, leaving Boston Saturday evening, ran into a freight train near Fitchburg, N. H. John Davidson, engineer, jumped out, and had his neck broken. Baggage and mail cars, and brakeman Pike were injured. The fireman remained on the engine and was uninjured.

A horrible story comes from Kentucky of a man burning to death and being eaten by rats in sight of his helpless sister who lay paralyzed. The woman is now lying in a very critical condition, and it is feared that this night of torture has so shocked her that she can never recover, or if she does her mind will be gone.

At Rockford, Ill., Sunday night, flames communicated with Savage & Love's model establishment, which was almost totally destroyed. The large wooden mill was the cause of the fire, and the loss was \$10,000. The loss was insured for \$10,000.

The extensive wholesale house of the Greeley Brothers, of St. Louis, Mo., owned by O. H. Greeley and Co., and the paint and oil store of Leon Brucher, were burned last Saturday night. The stock of Greeley, Brucher & Co. was valued at \$250,000, insured for \$190,000. The loss on the building was estimated at \$40,000. The loss on the stock was \$100,000. Sale & Co. estimate their loss at \$40,000; insured for \$40,000. Long & Hall had about \$15,000 worth of coffee.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

The secretary of the navy recommends an appropriation of \$200,000 for the establishment of naval stations on the American isthmus.

A Washington correspondent charges that President Hayes has been in the habit of demanding and receiving his pay in advance, contrary to law.

The board of supervising inspectors of steam vessels, now in session in Washington, appointed a committee to prepare a report on the death of Capt. L. S. Stephens, of the *U. S. S. Albatross*, of their number. The committee reported a high complimentary memorial notice, which will be appropriately engrossed, framed and transmitted to his bereaved family.

The senate committee on postoffices and post roads has reported an appropriation of \$1,000,000 for the encouragement of the postal mail service during the coming year. It is to be used to compensate various steamship companies for carrying mail in accordance with the recommendation of the postmaster general, the only condition being that the steamers must be iron, and manned by Americans.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Ex-Gov. C. C. Washburne was suddenly attacked at La Crosse with vertigo and vomiting, and was thought to be in great danger for some time.

The rise in Little Pittsburgh stock is credited to the tapping off an immense body of carbonaceous gas, which, the richest ever known, is covered in the Little Pittsburgh workings, assaying from 200 to 1,000 ounces. There is much excitement over the strike.

Gen. Bohnfield of the military division of the Gulf, announces the following staff officers: Maj. Thomas M. Vincent, adjutant general; Capt. Wm. H. Wherry, quartermaster; Capt. L. E. Wood, eighth cavalry; Lieut. Chas. B. Schofield, second cavalry.

Gen. Le Duc has made a preliminary report from the agricultural bureau, in which he makes an eloquent appeal for a rise of salary. He shows that his salary is \$3,500, and contrasts this with the salaries of the commissioners of patents, comptroller of the currency, etc.

Dr. Wm. Treville, an old resident of Columbus, Ohio, died, aged seventy-two. Dr. Treville was twice a member of the Ohio assembly, secretary of state for three terms and representative of the United States congress, in a diplomatic capacity, in Chili during the administrations of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan.

By a majority of one vote Capt. Eads succeeded in securing a report from the house inter-oceanic canal committee in favor of his Tennessee steel railroad job, whereby the government will be called upon to guarantee the interest upon \$50,000,000 of stock to be issued for the construction of the work.

A Madison correspondent of the Milwaukee Sunday Telegraph says: A secret order, generally called "The National Alliance," is heard of, from every quarter of the State. It is the plan of the grangers, but includes all classes who will join, and its object is warfare on capital and the monopolies.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Exports of merchandise from the consular district of Lyons to the United States in January, 1880, were valued at \$93,835 francs, or nearly 2,000,000 francs over the exports in December, 1880.

After an animated debate in the house of commons on Thursday last, all the homesteaders,

including Parnell and Dillon, were suspended and forcibly ejected from the house. The motion for adjournment was defeated—371 to 28. The first amendment of Northcote, having been added to the original resolution, was carried. Northcote's second amendment, that a majority to decide a question of urgency, must consist of not less than 300 members, was rejected. Gladstone's resolution, as amended, was then agreed to. Mr. Gladstone moved that the bill for the protection of life and property in Ireland was urgent. The motion was carried and the house adjourned.

A Dublin special says: Great uneasiness exists in the ranks of the league, and in fact all classes of people. It is expected that the government will remove on all the officers of the executive committee, seize the offices at Dublin and disband the league by proclamation. An earnest consultation was held regarding the matter. Only a few days ago Mr. Egan proceeded to France and invested a large sum in French securities. This money was funded in the names of Parnell, Dillon, Davitt and Egan, and can only be made available on the signatures of three of those gentlemen. One is now unobtainable. If another trustee is imprisoned it would follow that the main part of the funds of the league would be unavailable for an indefinite period.

The following cablegram has been received from Dublin: DUBLIN, Jan. 3.—Davitt is arrested. The castle authorities declare his ticket of leave forfeited. There is intense excitement all over Ireland at the news. The government, by this act, has thrown off its disguise, and gives all whom it may concern to know it will make open war on the land league or any other organization through which the Irish people may declare its will. Great crowds are gathered round the newspaper offices, and the police are discussing the act and speculating as to the next step the government will probably take. The people are bold and defiant, but cold and disciplined. Hold all money for the land league until I advise by cable to the Irish World.

The news causes intense excitement throughout Ireland. A message was received from the president, urging that justice be done the Ponce Indians. Mr. Morgan's substitute for Mr. Ingalls' electoral count resolution was taken up, discussed at great length and finally adopted.

The discussion in the senate shows clearly that there is to be no difficulty attending the counting of the electoral vote, and no unusual delay in consummating it. This has removed one of the causes which it was feared would render an extra session necessary by the delay which it was supposed might attend the counting of the vote.

HOUSE.—A message from the president, similar to that read in the senate, was received. A bill was introduced relating to the duties on manufacturers of iron, etc. The post route and District of Columbia appropriation bills passed. A message was received from the president transmitting and indorsing a communication from the secretary of the navy, asking for an appropriation of \$200,000 for the establishment of naval stations on the isthmus.

The appropriation bill for the navy, and Mr. Cox of New York made an eloquent speech.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3.

SENATE.—The entire day was devoted to a debate on Mr. Morgan's electoral count resolution, introduced last spring.

HOUSE.—This body consumed the day in discussing the appointment bill, without action.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4.

SENATE.—The bill providing for the fitting up of a man-of-war to go in aid of the lost *Jeannette* was passed, with an amendment increasing the amount to \$175,000. Morgan's electoral count resolution, after some discussion, was adopted—42 to 1. It became evident that the republicans must either allow it to pass, or business would be obstructed for the rest of the session. Not wishing to appear as obstructionists, a vote was allowed, although ten of those present did not answer to the call of their names. The only negative vote was that of Whyte (democrat) of Maryland.

The pension appropriation bill was debated, and Senator Logan made a fierce onslaught on a correspondent who had abused him.

HOUSE.—Nearly the whole day was spent on the private calendar, and another discussion on war claims took place.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5.

SENATE.—A joint resolution was adopted, inviting the government and people of France to join the United States in the Yorktown celebration; \$20,000 was appropriated.

The pension appropriation bill was discussed. Several bills of minor importance were passed.

HOUSE.—The concurrent resolution, providing for the electoral count on Wednesday, the 10th inst., was adopted. The discussion on this bill was limited to three minute speeches, in which Robeson, Regan, and Springer principally participated. The money remained to be distributed to those of Folsom and Spear of Georgia, who have ever shown a non-partisan attitude. Both held that where a conflict was between the state laws and federal laws they believed the federal law was supreme, and they both wished it understood that the masses of Georgians recognized this fact. The applause which followed this declaration was general and hearty.

The debate in the house on the appointment bill was begun in a temperate manner, but it closed in a storm. Each speaker disclaimed party bias and deprecated political considerations upon the bill, but each one, except Robinson of Massachusetts, who refused to be interrupted, drifted into something of party politics.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 7.

SENATE.—Senator Conkling and Butler had a brief altercation on the subject of census frauds in South Carolina. Butler referred to Conkling as one who during the presidential campaign had reiterated the charge of frauds in the enumeration of the South Carolina population. Conkling said that he had not listened idly to the vapors of Butler, but he would examine the Congressional Record to-morrow, and if he should there find that Butler had been guilty of printing of anything worthy of reply he would answer it. Butler replied that nothing uttered by him would be withheld from publication, and he also desired to announce that "the swagging insolence of the senator from New York was of no consequence to him or to the state of South Carolina." Conkling retorted in his most contemptuous manner that "Butler was not a person for him to bandy words with here."

Messrs. Hamlin and Thurman were appointed to the joint committee on the pension bill. The pension appropriation bill was considered.

HOUSE.—Messrs. House and Crowley were appointed tellers, on the part of the house, for the electoral count. Bills and resolutions were introduced regarding taxation for the entry and sale of public lands for the benefit of the railroad companies (by Mr. Washburn); providing for safety of life on railroads; declaring regret for the bloodshed in Transvaal, and sympathy for the people of Ireland. The house refused to suspend the rules and pass the river and harbor bill.

The motion to suspend came from Reagan, chairman of the committee on commerce, as an individual, under the rule allowing members the right to move suspension on the first Monday of the month. A point of order raised by Scalap was decided by the house. After the usual thirty minutes had been consumed in debate, the house refused to suspend the rules, lacking only four votes of the requisite number. The friends of the bill are very much disappointed at the result.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8.

SENATE.—Mr. Blair introduced a resolution for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture, exportation or importation of intoxicating liquor in the United States after 1900.

Senator Windom presented to the senate a resolution passed by the Minnesota legislature, favoring the appropriation for the reservoir system at the head of the Mississippi.

Mr. Bruce, from the committee on education and labor, reported adversely the joint resolution to provide for the relief of theighthouse law. Indefinitely postponed.

The consideration of the pension bill occupied the rest of the day.

HOUSE.—The house set apart one-third of its galleries for members' families and their friends for to-morrow. The reservation includes the east gallery and the portion of the south gallery south of reporters' gallery.

Mr. Reagan made another ineffectual effort this morning to secure consideration for the river and harbor bill. A number of republicans were favorable to it voted against Reagan to-day,

in the fear that if the committee rose Cox would interpose a motion to take up the appointment and be sustained by the Democrats, who cared more for appointment than rivers and harbors.

The absence of members and senators from their posts of duty has been a notorious session that Dilliball of Tennessee attempted today to have measures taken for its correction. He moved an amendment to the legislative appropriation bill providing that no member shall be paid his monthly salary until he shall have certified that he has not been absent from the sitting of the house, except on account of sickness, and that all absence otherwise than from sickness shall be deducted from the member's monthly pay.

Senator Carpenter of Wisconsin. A Washington telegram of the 7th says: Senator Carpenter's physician, Dr. D. W. Bliss, stated to your correspondent to-night that the senator was rapidly convalescing, and was not confined to his room. He was about the house but not able to get on foot. He is expected to resume his seat in the senate this week. Regarding the senator's illness, its cause, etc., Dr. Bliss declines to give a statement to the public. The ladies of his family were out making calls on Friday and Saturday, and all present danger is believed to be over. He has greatly changed, however, since last year, and it is the opinion of his friends that he is a breaking down.

SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT. A Car Thrown from the Track by a Broken Wheel and Tumbles Down an Embankment Fifty Feet. The train that left St. Paul, Minnesota, on the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad at 7:30 o'clock on the morning of February 2, met with a serious accident near Elk River, Minnesota. The accident was caused by a broken wheel on the engine, which coach, broke down an embankment, landing right side up, nearly fifty feet from the track. The car was set on fire from the stoves, but quickly put out by the train men.

Eleven of the passengers received severe cuts and bruises, and the car seats and floor were covered with blood. Two of the lady passengers received severe cuts on their heads, and several of the gentlemen passengers also received severe cuts. The following is a list of the injured: Mrs. L. M. Mann, St. Paul, badly injured in back, spine and head. Mrs. Chase, Kasson, Minn., head cut and otherwise injured. Miss Chubb, Kasson, Minn., wrist cut. Newsboy Benson, St. Paul, badly injured in spine.

Albert Eggert, land examiner of the road, seriously injured in the back and spine. D. M. Cough, of the lumber firm of Cough Bros. of East Grand Rapids, was injured on the face and left shoulder badly. I. D. Huddleston, of Sauk Center, bruised on the side of the head.

